

OLD FASHIONED
REVIVAL HOUR

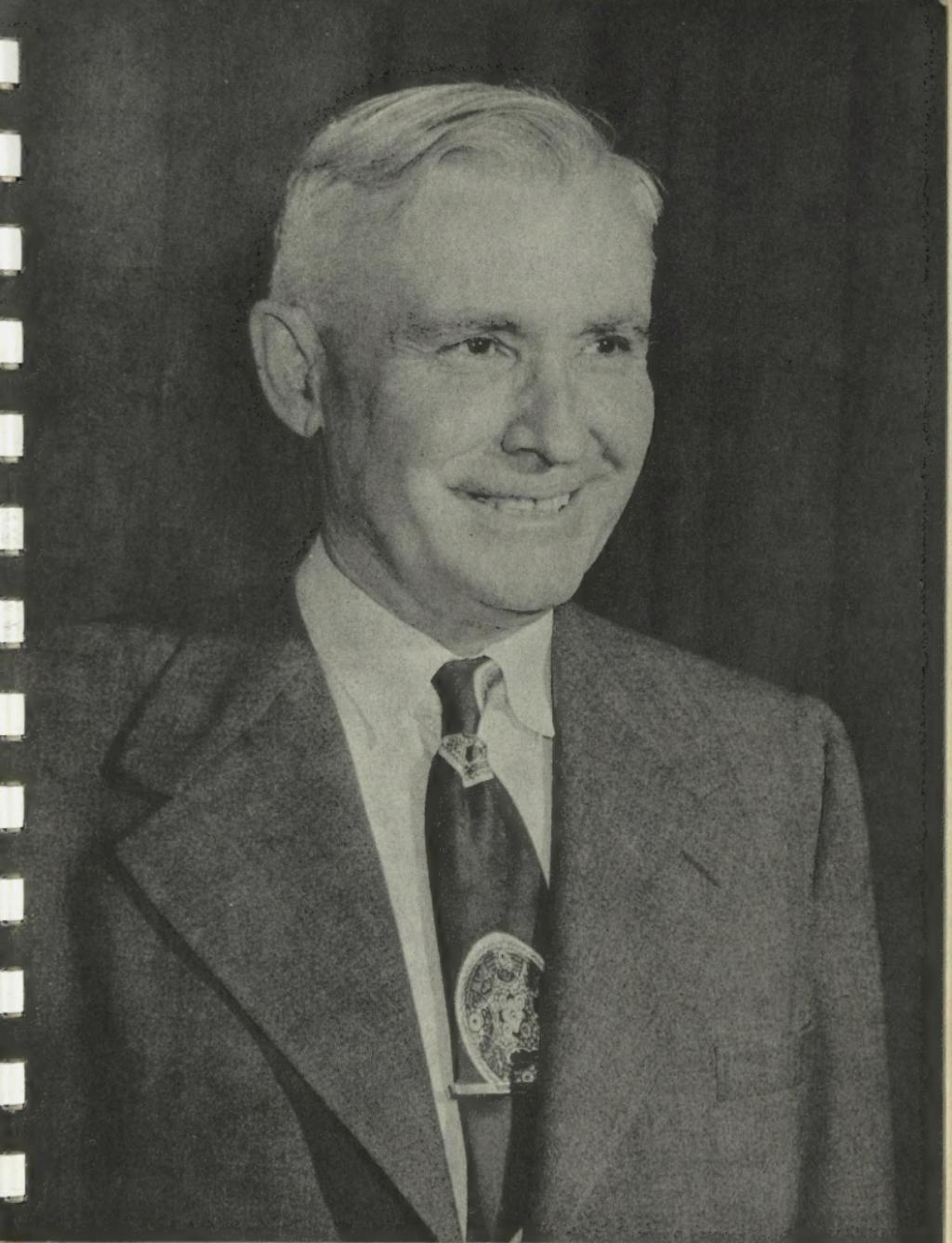
SONGS



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Charles E. Fuller, D.D.



Long Beach Municipal Auditorium



Mrs. Charles E. Fuller



Old Fashioned



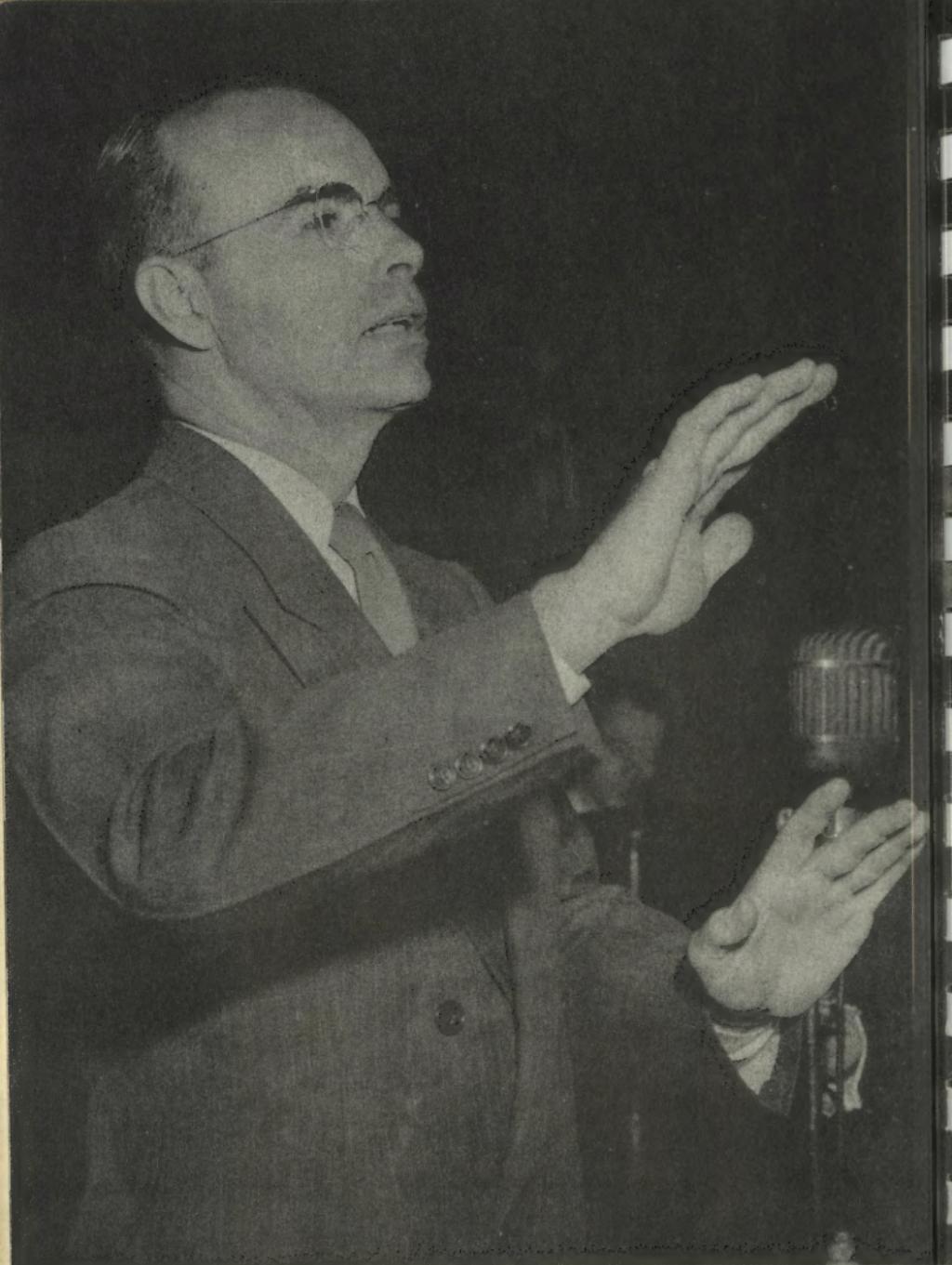
*Joseph Barclay
Tenor Soloist*



Revival Hour Choir



*Beth Farnam
Colleen Wilson*



H. Leland Green

Old Fashioned Revival Hour Songs

FOR EWORD

Edward
Compiled by

CHARLES E. FULLER, *1887* H. LELAND GREEN

WILLIAM MacDOUGALL

Art Design by

BUDD COLEMAN

The compilers have included in this book a host
of the popular favorites used on the Old
Fashioned Revival Hour broadcast over
the American Broadcasting Company,
affiliated, and independent stations.

Published by

THE RODEHEAVER, HALL-MACK CO.

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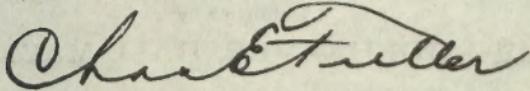
FOREWORD

We of the Old Fashioned Revival Hour have been asked many times to publish a songbook that would contain the songs we sing on the broadcast. It is not possible to include all of the numbers used in the limited number of pages available in this issue.

But we send this publication forth to you, our friends, with the thought that you will be blessed in having a copy of the songs that you so often hear on the Old Fashioned Revival Hour.

We thought that you would like to have the pictures included too, so that you might have a good idea of what we look like when we broadcast from California into your far-flung homes. God bless you as you listen and help us with your praying and sacrificing for Him.

Sincerely your friend in Christ,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Charles Fuller".

E. Eugene Poston, President

Gardiner-Webb College

Boiling Springs, N. C.

THE COLLECTION
111
2 1 4
3 4 2

Old Fashioned Revival Hour Songs

THE RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK CO., Publishers, Winona Lake, Indiana

JESUS SAVES

Priscilla J. Owens

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tie's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Spread the ti - dings all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Let the na - tions now re - joice, — Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thru the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves,

On-ward! — 'tis our Lord's com - mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, — Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
This our song of vic - to - ry, — Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

2-3-77

HEAVENLY SUNSHINE

Dedicated to Old Fashioned Revival Hour

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1942, BY CHARLES E. FULLER

Arr. by C. E. F.

Arr. by Charles E. Fuller

Heav-en - ly sun - shine, heav-en - ly sun - shine, Flood-ing my
 soul with glo - ry di - vine; Heav-en - ly sun - shine, heav-en - ly
 sun - shine, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is mine!

ONLY BELIEVE

P. R.

CHORUS

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY PAUL RADER
THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

Paul Rader

On - ly be-lieve, on - ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on - ly be-lieve;
 On - ly be-lieve, on - ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on - ly be-lieve.

THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME

(I'M JUST A PASSING THRU)
ARR. COPYRIGHT, BY ALBERT E. BRUMLEYArr. by
Albert E. Brumley

Arr.

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass-ing thru, My treas-ures
 2. They're all ex-pect-ing me, and that's one thing I know, My Sav-iour
 3. I have a lov-ing moth-er up in glo-ry-land, I don't ex-
 4. Just up in glo-ry-land we'll live e-ter-nal-ly, The saints on

are laid up somewhere be-yond the blue; The an-gels beck-on me from
 pardoned me and now I on-ward go; I know He'll take me thru tho'
 pect to stop un-til I shake her hand; She's wait-ing now for me in
 ev'-ry hand are shout-ing vic-to-ry, Their songs of sweetest praise drift

heav-en's o-pen door.
 I am weak and poor And I can't feel at home in this world an-y-more.
 heav-en's o-pen door.
 back from heaven's shore,

CHORUS
 O Lord, you know I have no friend like you, If heav-en's not my home then

Lord, what will I do; The an-gels beck-on me from heav-en's o-pen door,

FINE

D. S.

HOLD THE FORT

P. P. Bliss

P. P. Bliss



1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig - nal, Wav - ing in the sky!
2. See the might - y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on;
3. See the glo-rious ban - ner wav-ing! Hear the trum - pet blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat - tie rag - es, But our help is near;



Re - in-force-ments now ap-pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
 Might - y men a - round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone!
 In our Lead - er's name we'll tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
 On - ward comes our great Com-man-d - er, Cheer, my com - rades, cheer.



REFRAIN



"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;



Wave the an - swer back to heav - en, "By Thy grace we will."



FIRE SONG

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Hum 1. O my lov - in' sis - ter, when the world's on
 2. O my lov - in' broth - er, when the world's on
 3. O my poor mourn - er, when the world's on
 4. O ye con - gre - ga - tion, when the world's on

fire, . . . Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low? Hide me
 o - ver in the Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me.

JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould
FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea:
 D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild.
 D.C.—Wondrous Sov - reign of the sea; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar,
 D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me; "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Un-known waves a-round me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest. Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

D. C.

8 LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART

C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans-ing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

CHORUS

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your

doubt-ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw

o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

CLEANSE ME

Edwin Orr

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1949, BY THE RODEHEAVER CO.

Maori Melody
Arr. by B. D. Ackley

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to day;
 2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans - ing me from sin;
 3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine,
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, re - vi - val comes from Thee,

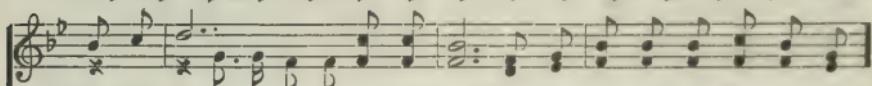
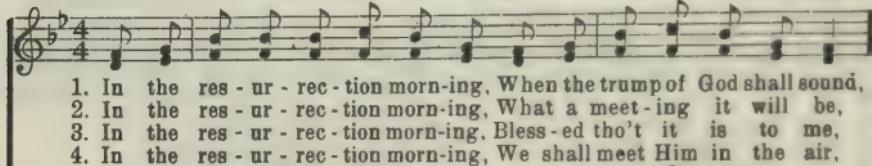
Try me, O Sav - iour, know my thoughts, I pray;
 Ful - fill Thy word, and make me pure with-in;
 Fill my poor heart with Thy great love di - vine;
 Send a re - vi - val, — start the work in me;

See if there be some wick - ed way in me;
 Fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame;
 Take all my will, my pas - sion self and pride,
 Thy Word de - clares Thou wilt sup - ply our need,

Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, and set me free.
 Grant my de - sire to mag - ui - fy Thy name.
 I now sur - ren - der, Lord, in me a - - bide.
 For bless - ing now, O Lord, I hum - - bly plead.

HALLELUJAH! WE SHALL RISE

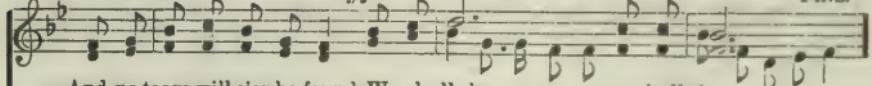
"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen." —1 Cor. 15:12
 J. E. T. COPYRIGHT, 1932, BY J. E. THOMAS, RENEWAL, NATIONAL MUSIC CO., OWNER J. E. Thomas



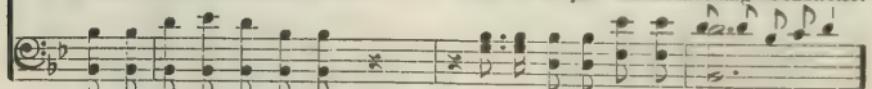
We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing
 When our fa - thers and our moth - ers,
 Hal - le - lu - jah! I shall see my bless - ed Sav - iour,
 And be car - ried up to glo - ry.



FINE.



And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise.
 And our loved ones we shall see,
 Who so free - ly died for me,
 To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu - jah! in that morning we shall rise.



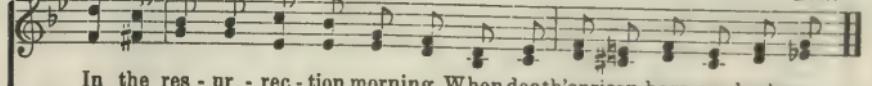
CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise!
 We shall rise! we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!



D. S.



In the res - ur - rec - tion morning, When death's prison bars are brok - en.



11 WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

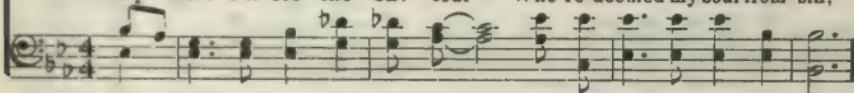
ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1957, BY THE STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC CO. IN "STARLIT CROWN"

Luther G. Presley

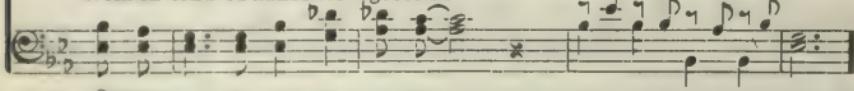
Arr. Virgil O. Stamps



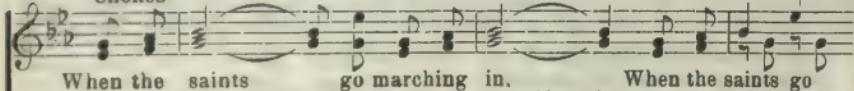
1. I'm just a wea-ry pil - grim, Plod-ding thru this world of sin;
2. My fa-ther loved the Sav - iour, What a sol - dier he had been!
3. And moth-er, may God bless her, I can see her now, as then;
4. Up there I'll see the Sav - iour Who re-deemed my soul from sin,



Get-ting read - y for that cit - y
But his steps will be more steady When the saints go marching in,
With a robe of white a-round her Saints go marching
With ex-tend-ed hands He'll greet me



CHORUS



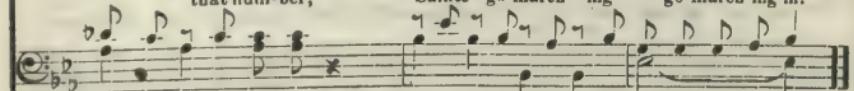
When the saints go marching in. When the saints go
When the saints marching in, Saints go



March - ing in; Lord I want to be in that
March - ing go marching in O



num-ber When the saints go marching in.
that num-ber, Saints go march - ing go marching in.



count - less num-ber,

THE OLD-FASHIONED MEETING

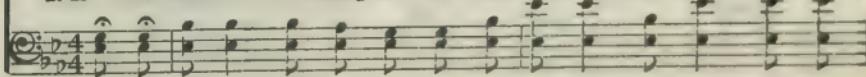
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Herbert Buffum

H. B.



1. Oh, how well I re - mem - ber in the old-fash - ioned days, When some
 2. There was singing, such sing - ing, of those old-fash - ioned airs! There was
 3. Well, they say it is better, "Things have changed, don't you know," And the
 4. If the Lord nev - er chang - es, as the fashions of men, If He's



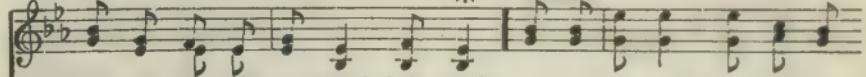
old - fash - ioned peo - ple had some old - fash - ioned ways; In the
 pow - er, such pow - er in those old - fash - ioned pray'rs, An old -
 peo - ple in gen - 'ral, seem to think it is so; And they
 al - ways the same, why, He is old - fash - ioned, then! As an



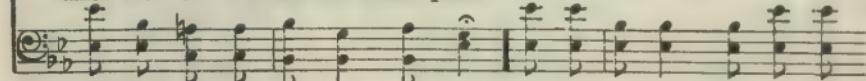
old - fash - ioned meet - ings, as they tar - ried there, In the old - fash - ioned
 fashioned con - vic - tion made the sin - ner pray, And the Lord heard and
 call me old - fash - ioned when I dare to say, That I like it far
 old - fash - ioned sin - ner saved thro' old - time grace, Oh, I'm sure He will



CHORUS.



man - ner, how God an - swered their pray'r.
 saved Him, in the old - fash - ioned way. 'Twas an old - fash - ioned meeting,
 bet - ter in the old - fash - ioned w.y.
 take me to an old - fash - ioned place.



in an old - fash - ioned place, Where some old - fash - ioned peo - ple had some



THE OLD-FASHIONED MEETING.

old-fash-ioned grace: As an old-fash-ioned sin-ner I be-gan to
pray, And God heard me, and saved me in the old fash-ioned way.

13

FAIREST LORD JESUS!

Crusaders' Hymn

Arr. by Richard S. Willis

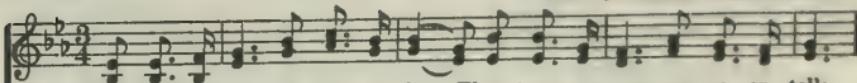
1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twin - kling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing!
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast!

THE LOVE OF GOD

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F. M. Lehman
Arr. by Claudia Lehman Mays

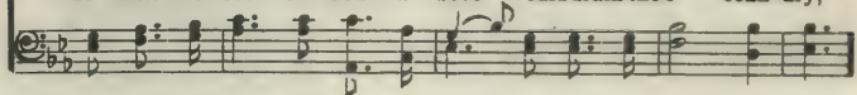
1. The love of God is greater far Than tongue or pen can ev - er tell;
 2. When hoary time shall pass a - way, And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;
 3. Could we with ink the o - cean fill, And were the skies of parchment made;



It goes be - yond the high - est star, And reach - es to the low - est hell:
 When men who here re - fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call;
 Were ev - 'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev - 'ry man a scribe by trade;



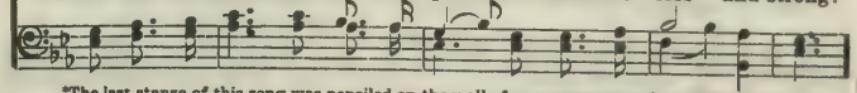
The guilt - y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
 God's love, so sure, shall still en - dure, All meas - ure - less and strong;
 To write the love of God a - bove Would drain the o - cean dry;



His err - ing child He rec - on - ciled, And par - doned from his sin.
 Re - deem - ing grace to Ad - am's race - The saints' and an - geis' song.
 Nor could the scroll con - tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.



CHORUS
 Oh, love of God, how rich and pure! How meas - ure - less and strong!



*The last stanza of this song was penciled on the wall of a narrow room of an asylum by a man said to have been demented. The profound lines were discovered after his death.

THE LOVE OF GOD

It shall for - ev - er-more en-dure— The saints, and an - gels' song.

15

COME JUST AS YOU ARE

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Haldor Lillenas

H. L.

1. Ye who are troub-led and bur-dened by sin, Come just as you are;
2. Deep in your heart sin has writ-ten its scar, Come just as you are;
3. Sin - ful and guilt - y, heart-bro-ken and lost, Come just as you are;
4. Naught of your goodness for sin can a - tone, Come just as you are;
5. Come with your heartache, your sorrow and pain, Come just as you are;

Come to the Sav-iour, a new life be - gin, Oh, come just as you are;
Tho' from your Fa-ther you've wandered a-far, Oh, come just as you are;
Think what your ransom on Cal - va - ry cost! Oh, come just as you are;
Trust in the mer - it of Je - sus a - lone And come just as you are;
No one has come to the Sav - iour in vain, Oh, come just as you are;

CHORUS

Come just as you are. Oh, come just as you are;
as you are, Oh, come, sin-ner, just as you are, as you are;

Turn from your sin, let the Sav-iour come in, And come just as you are.

WE'LL SOON BE DONE WITH TROUBLES AND TRIALS

COPYRIGHT, 1934, BY THE STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC CO.
IN "PEARLS OF PARADISE"

Cleavant Derricks

C. D.

1. Some of these days I'm go - ing home where no sor - rows ev - er come,
 2. Kin - dred and friends now wait for me, soon their fac - es I shall see,
 3. I shall be - hold His bless - ed face, I shall feel His matchless grace,

We'll soon be done with troubles and tri - als;
 We'll soon be done, troub - les and tri - als;

Safe from heart - a - che, pain and care, we shall all that glo - ry share.
 'Tis a home of life so fair and we'll all be gath - ered there,
 O what peace and joy sub - lime in that home of love di - vine,

Sit down be - side my Je - sus. sit down and
 And I'm gon - na Lord, I'm gon - na

CHORUS

rest a lit - tle while, We'll soon be done with troubles and
 We'll soon be done,

WE'LL SOON BE DONE WITH TROUBLES AND TRIALS

tri-als. Yes, in that home on the oth - er
troubles and tri- als In that home,
side, Shake glad hands with the eld-ers,
on the oth - er side, And I'm a gon-na
tell my kin-dred goodmorn-ing. Sit down be-
Lord, and Then I'm gon - na
side my Je - sus. gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while...
Lord I'm

CODA*

Gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.....
gon - na sit down and rest a li'l while.

*After last only

AT THE END OF THE ROAD

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. There'll be light in the sky, from the pal-ace on high, When I come to the
 2. Ev - 'ry long wea-ry mile I'll re-count with a smile, When I come to the
 3. Just a gate o - pen wide and a friend by my side, When I come to the

end of the road; . . . Sweet re-lief from all care will be wait-ing me there,
 end of the road, . . . And the foes that be-set, God will make me for-get,
 end of the road, . . . That is all that I ask as a crown for my task,

REFRAIN

When I come to the end of the road. . . . When the long day is end-ed, the

jour-ney is o'er, I shall en-ter that bless-ed a-bode, . . . For the Sav-ior I

love will be wait-ing for me When I come to the end of the road.

SWEET WILL OF GOD

Mrs. C. H. M.
DUETCOPYRIGHT, 1928, BY MRS. C. H. MORRIS, RENEWAL
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Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine, and
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry, The dark-some path hath
3. Thy pre-cious will, O con-qu'ring Sav-ior, Doth now em-brace and
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way-ward feet no

Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing,
 drear-y grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;
 com - pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a riv - er.
 more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?

rit. "Lord, let in me Thy will be done." Sweet will of God, still
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still
 My soul a pris-oned bird set free.
 The cen-ter of God's will my home.

CHORUS

fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.

WONDERFUL

M. L. YANDELL

JAMES ROWE

1. Won-der - ful is Je - sus, our match-less King, Won-der - ful the praise
 2. Won-der - ful is Je - sus, who saves by grace, Won-der - ful the beau-
 3. Won-der - ful is Je - sus, who saves the soul, Won-der - ful is He

which to Him we sing; Won-der - ful the friend un - to whom we cling
 ty of His dear face; So we seek with Him an a - bid - ing place,
 who can keep us whole; That is why we seek the e - ter - nal goal,

CHORUS

On the way to glo - ry - land. Our Lord is lead-ing us to
 In the bless - ed glo - ry - land. Our Lord is lead-ing us to
 In the won-drous glo - ry - land.

glo - ry, O so won-der - ful is He, Won-der - ful is He,
 is our Sav-iour, praise Him ev - er,

won - der - ful is He, Lead-ing us to realms of glo - ry,
 Christ, the Sav-iour,

WONDERFUL

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) in common time, featuring a key signature of one flat. The music is composed of three staves of five-line notation. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The score consists of three systems of music, each starting with a different vocal line.

System 1 (Soprano):

sing-ing as we go, Mak-ing known the love that made us
out His won-drous sto - ry,

System 2 (Alto):

free, Won-der - ful sal - va - tion He is
that made us free for - ev - er;

System 3 (Bass):

of - fer - ing to all, Of - fer - ing to all,
yes, our Lord is free - ly He is

System 4 (Soprano):

of - fer - ing to all, Won-der - ful is He who leads us lov-ing-ly a -
Who trust Him,

System 5 (Alto):

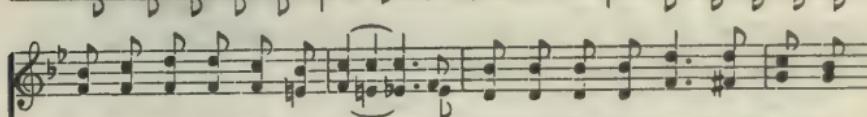
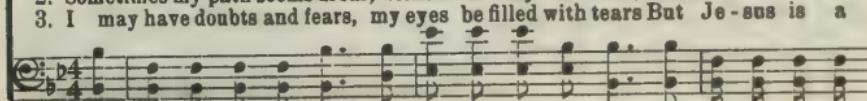
bove Won-der - ful won-der - ful, won-der - ful is He . . .
to me.

JUST A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS

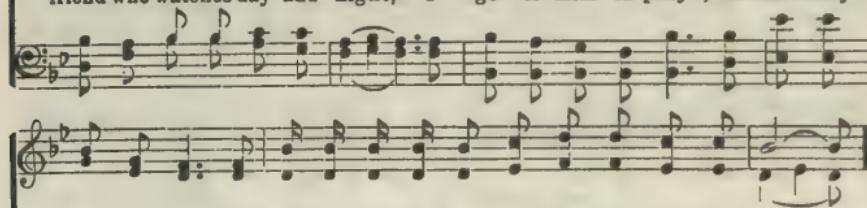
SPIRITUAL

COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY THE STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC CO. IN "HARBOR BELLS NO. 6"

Cleavant Derricka



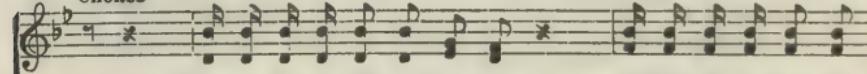
light from heav-en filled my soul; It bathed my heart in love and wrote my
 doubt may hide the light of day; The mists of sin may rise and hide the
 friend who watches day and night; I go to Him in pray'r, He knows my



name a-bove, And just a lit-tle talk with Je-sus made me whole....
 star - ry skies, But just a lit-tle talk with Je-sus clears the way
 ev - 'ry care, And just a lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it right



CHORUS



Now let us have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus tell Him all a-bout our
 let us



trou-bles Hear our faint-est cry an-swer by and by;
 He will and He will



JUST A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS

Feel a lit-tle pray'r wheel turning, know a lit-tle fire is
Now when you and you
burn-ing, Find a lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it right.....
You will it makes it right.

21

JESUS PAID IT ALL

Mrs. H. M. Hall

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je - sus

CHORUS

weakness, watch and pray. Find in Me thine all in all."
change the lep-er's spots. And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all,
wash my gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
died my soul to save," My lips shall still re-peat.

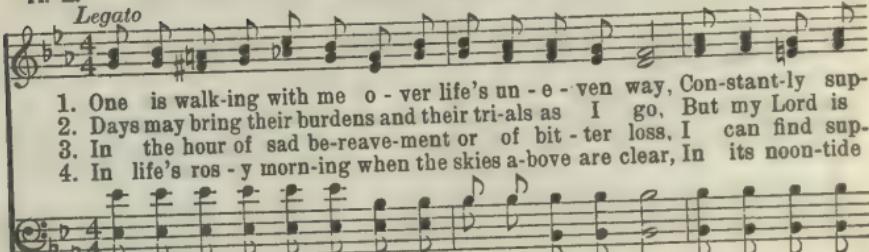
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

HOW CAN I BE LONELY

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Haldor Lillenas

H. L.

Legato

port - ing me each mo-ment of the day; How can I be lone - ly when such
 near and helps to make them lighter grow. Life may have its cross-es, or its
 port and con - so - la - tion at the cross; Want or woe or suf - f'ring all seem
 hours with man - y cares and problems near, Or when eve - ning shad - ows fall at

REFRAIN

fel - low - ship is mine, With my blessed Lord di - vine!
 loss - es, or in - crease, Je - sus meets them all with peace. How can I be lone - ly
 glo - ri - fied when He Dai - ly walks and talks with me.
 clos - ing of my day Je - sus will be there al - way.

When I've Je - sus on - ly To be my com - pan - ion and un - fail - ing guide:

rit.

Why should I be wea - ry, Or my path seem dreary, When He's walking by my side.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN

William Cowper

Lowell Mason

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-u-el's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. Then in a no-blér, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
 When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave:

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
 Wash all my sins a-way; Wash all my sins a-way; And
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
 Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When

sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
 deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.

24 I AM ON THE BATTLE-FIELD FOR MY LORD

USED BY PERMISSION OF THOMAS A. CORSEY, PUBLISHER, 755 OAKWOOD BLVD., CHICAGO, ILL.

Sylvana Bell & E. V. Banks

Arr. by Thomas A. Dorsey

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the fourth staff is in 2/4 time (indicated by a '2'). The key signature is common (no sharps or flats). The lyrics are: "I am on the bat-tle-field for my Lord. I'm on the bat-tle- field for my Lord; And I prom-ised Him that I would serve Him till I die, I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord." The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some rests and a single asterisk (*) placed above the second staff.

VERSE

1. I was a - lone and i - dle. I was a sin - ner too, I heard a
2. I left my friends and kin-dred, Bound for the Prom-ised Land. The grace of
3. Now when I met my Sav-iour, I met Him with a smile, He healed my

voice from heav-en, Say there is work to do. I took the Mas-ter's hand,
God up - on me, The Bi - bble in my hand, In dis-tant lands I trod,
wound-ed spir - it. And owned me as His child, A-round the throne of grace,

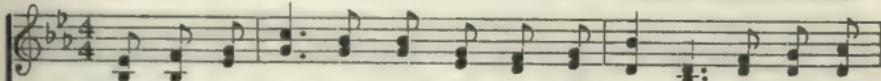
And I joined the Christian band, I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord.
Cry-ing sin-ner come to God, I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord.
He ap-points my soul a place, I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord.

UNTIL I MET THE SAVIOUR

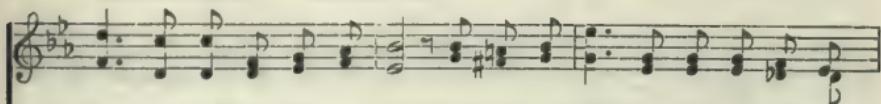
F. J. R.

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Frances Johnson Roberts



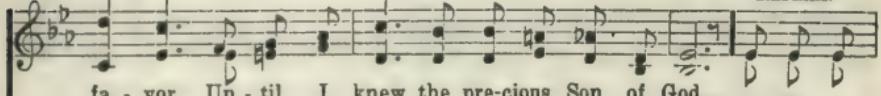
1. There was no joy un - til I met the Sav - iour; In mis - er -
 2. All gain was loss un - til I met the Sav - iour; Un - til He
 3. O soul distressed, weighed down with care and sor - row, Come un - to



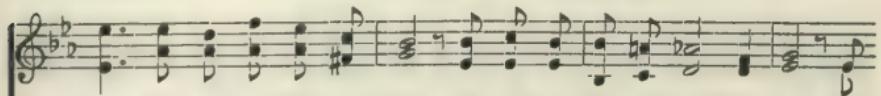
y and sin life's path I trod No peace was mine un - til I found His
 came to dwell with-in my heart. Oh, hap - py day He made me His for -
 Him and He will hear your prayer. He'll give you strength to face each new to -



REFRAIN



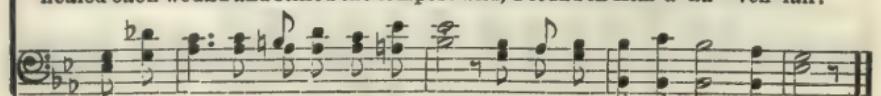
fa - vor, Un - til I knew the pre - cious Son of God.
 ev - er! And from His pres - ence I shall ne'er de - part. Ah, yes, He
 mor - row, Come to the Cross, and He will meet you there.



came and made me His dear child. He took on Him my load of care; He



healed each wound and stilled the tempest wild, I found in Him a ha - ven fair.



T. O. Chisholm

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William. M. Runyan



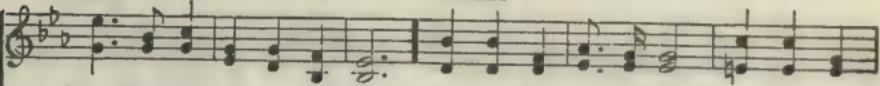
1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of
 2. Sum - mer and winter, and spring-time and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear presence to



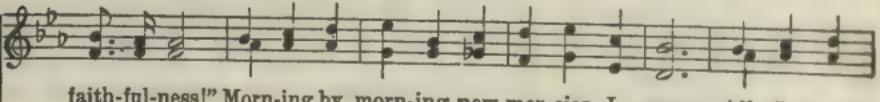
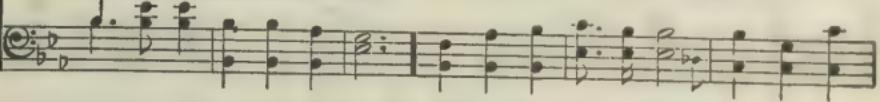
turning with Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not, As Thou hast
 cours - es a - bove, Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness, To Thy great
 cheer and to guide; Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - morrow, Blessings all



CHORUS



been Thou for - ev - er wilt be." "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy
 faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy
 mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!



faith-ful-ness!" Morn-ing by morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have



need-ed Thy hand hath provided,—"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, un-to me!



HEARTACHES

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. When your heart is ach-ing, turn to Je - sus,
 2. There is joy for ev - 'ry blight-ing sor - row,
 3. Je - sus un - der-stands, what-e'er the trou - ble,

He's the dear-est
 Sweet re - lief for
 And He waits to

Friend that you can know;
 ev - 'ry bit - ter pain,
 heal your wound-ed soul;

You will find Him standing close beside you,
 Je - sus Christ is still the great Phy-si-cian,
 Will you trust His love so strong and tender,

Waiting peace and com-fort to be - stow. . . .
 No one ev - er sought His help in vain. . . . Heart-aches, take them all to
 He a - lone can make your spir-it whole. . . .

CHORUS

Je - sus, Go to Him to - day, do it now with-out de - lay; Heart-aches,
 take them all to Je - sus, He will take your heartaches all a-way.
 He will take them all a-way.

THE EASTERN GATE

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresce, Los Angeles, Cal.

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LILLEMAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

Arr. I. G. Martin

I. G. Martin

1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate;
 2. If you has-ten off to glo-ry, Lin-ger near the East-ern Gate.
 3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burn-ing, For the Bridegroom watch and wait;
 4. O, the joy of that glad meet-ing With the saints who for us wait!

Then be read-y, faith-ful pil-grim, Lest with you it be too late.
 For I'm com-ing in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
 He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.
 What a bless-ed hap-py meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate!

CHORUS

I will meet you, I will meet you, Just in-
 in the morn-ing, in the morn-ing,
 side the East-ern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you, I will
 in the morn-ing,
 meet you, I will meet you in the morn-ing o-ver there.
 in the morn-ing,

SWEET BY AND BY

S. F. BENNETT

J. P. WEBSTER

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far: For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS

pare us a dwell-ing-place there. } In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless-ing of rest. } In the sweet
bless-ings that hal-low our days. } In the sweet

In the sweat

We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by, by and by;

by, by and by, by and by

by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.

In the sweet by and by, by and by,

WHEN I KNEEL DOWN TO PRAY

A. H. Ackley

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B. D. Ackley

1. Some-how the Sav - iour seems a lit - tle near - er, When I kneel
 2. A se - cret place of qui - et med - i - ta - tion, When I kneel
 3. I tar - ry there with Christ a lit - tle long - er, When I kneel

down to pray. And fel - low-ship with Him a lit - tle dear - er,
 down to pray. In - creas-es all the joy of that re - la - tion,
 down to pray. And rise to face the world a lit - tle strong - er,

REFRAIN

When I kneel down to pray. I know that He will al - ways

hear me, For He is nev - er far a - way, And yet He

seems a lit - tle clos - er to me, When I kneel down to pray.

HE LIVES

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. I serve a ris-en Sav-iour, He's in the world to-day; I know that He is liv-ing, what-
 2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And tho'my heart grows weary I
 3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Chris-tian, lift up your voice and sing E-ter-nal hal-le-lu-jahs to

ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer-cy, I hear His voice of cheer, And
 nev-er will de - spair; I know that He is lead-ing, thro' all the storm-y blast, The
 Je-sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the Help of all who find, None

REFRAIN *Spirited*

just the time I need Him He's al-ways near. He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives to-
 day of His ap-pear-ing will come at last.
 oth-er is so lov-ing, so good and kind. He lives, He lives,

day! He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way. He lives, He lives, sal-
 He lives, He lives,

va-tion to im - part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives with-in my heart.

rit. *ff*

JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

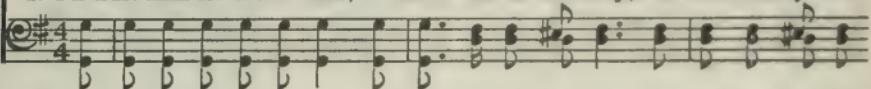
Rev. Johnson Catman, Jr.

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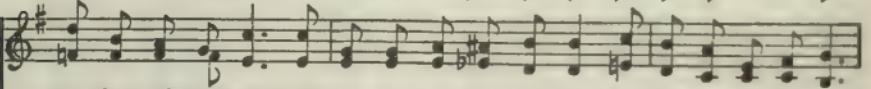
Bertha Mae Lillenas



1. When I, a poor, lost sin-ner, Be-fore the Lord did fall, And in the name of
 2. Oft-times the way is drear-y, And rugged seemsthe road, Oft-times I'm weak and
 3. When I was crushed withsorrow I bowed in deep de-spair, My load of grief and
 4. I'll trust Him for the fu-ture, He know-eth all the way, For with His eye He'll



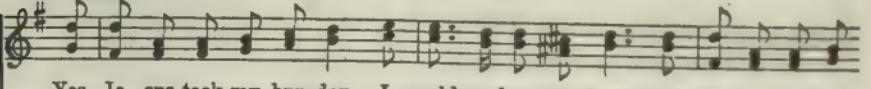
Je - sus For par-don loud did call; He heard my sup-pli-ca-tion, And
 wea - ry. When bent beneath some load; But when I cry in weak-ness, "How
 heart-ache Seemed more than I could bear; 'Twas then I heard a whis-per, "You
 guide me A - long life's pil-grim way; And I will tell in heav-en, While



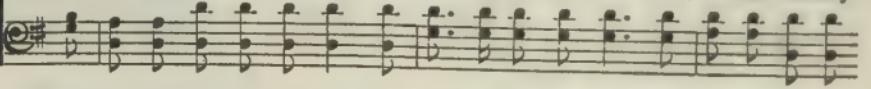
soon the weak was strong, For Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.
 long, O Lord, how long?" Then Je-sus takes the bur-den, And leaves me with a song.
 to the Lord be-long," Then Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.
 a - ges roll a - long, How Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.



CHORUS



Yes, Je-sus took my bur-den I could no lon-ger bear, Yes, Je-sus took my



bur-den In an-swer to my prayer; My anx-ious fears sub-sid-ed, My



JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

Sheet music for 'Jesus Took My Burden'. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The melody is in soprano voice with a basso continuo line below. The lyrics are:

spir-it was made strong, For Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.

33

MY HOME, SWEET HOME

N. B. V.

Legato

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N. B. Vandall

Sheet music for 'My Home, Sweet Home'. The key signature is F major (no sharps or flats). The melody is in soprano voice with a basso continuo line below. The lyrics for the first verse are:

1. Walk-ing a-long life's road one day, I heard a voice so sweet-ly say, "A
2. Loved ones up-on that shore I'll meet, Casting their crowns at Je-sus' feet; I'll
3. Life's day is short, I soon shall go, To be with Him who loved me so.—I

Continuation of the sheet music for 'My Home, Sweet Home'. The melody continues in soprano and basso continuo voices. The lyrics for the second part of the verse are:

place up in heav'n I am build-ing thee, A beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home." worship and praise Him for-ev-er more, In my beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home. see in the dis-tance that shining shore, My beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home.

Continuation of the sheet music for 'My Home, Sweet Home'. The melody continues in soprano and basso continuo voices.

Continuation of the sheet music for 'My Home, Sweet Home'. The melody continues in soprano and basso continuo voices. The lyrics for the chorus are:

CHORUS *p* Home, sweet home, home, sweet home, Where I'll nev-er *f* roam; . . .

Continuation of the sheet music for 'My Home, Sweet Home'. The melody continues in soprano and basso continuo voices.

Continuation of the sheet music for 'My Home, Sweet Home'. The melody continues in soprano and basso continuo voices. The lyrics for the final line are:

I see the light of that cit-y so bright, My home, sweet home.

Continuation of the sheet music for 'My Home, Sweet Home'. The melody continues in soprano and basso continuo voices.

ONLY GLORY BY AND BY

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Avis B. Christiansen

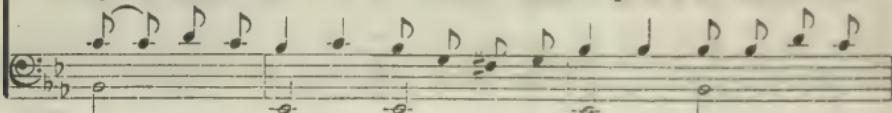
Wendell P. Loveless



1. There may be tears to shed as we trav-el home, There may be wea-ry
2. There may be dis-ap-pointments we must sweetly bear, There may be anx-iou-s
3. Then trav-el on with patience—Jesus holds thy hand; Some day we'll know the



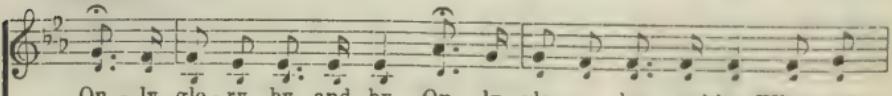
hours, drear-y days and lone. But there'll be no more heart-aches round the moments, doubts, and deep despair, But there'll be glo-ry wait-ing for us myst'ries hard to un-der-stand, And then as con-qu'rors en-ter that fair



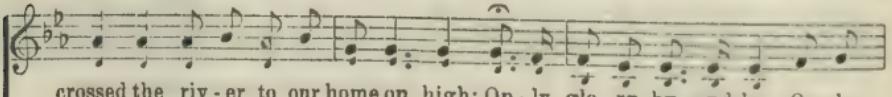
heav'n-ly throne, On-ly glo-ry, won-drous glo-ry by and by. a-ver there. On-ly glo-ry, won-drous glo-ry by and by. prom-ised land And the glo-ry, won-drous glo-ry by and by.



CHORUS



On-ly glo-ry by and by, On-ly glo-ry by and by. When we've



crossed the riv-er to our home on high; On-ly glo-ry by and by, On-ly



ONLY GLORY BY AND BY

rit.

glory by and by, Ev'-ry heart-ache gone for-ev-er-On-ly glo-ry by and by.

35 LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His lighthouse ev - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother! Some poor sea - man, tempest-tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

CHORUS

Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a-cross the wavel

Some poor fainting, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

36 WHEN MINE EYES BEHOLD THE KING

A. H. Ackley

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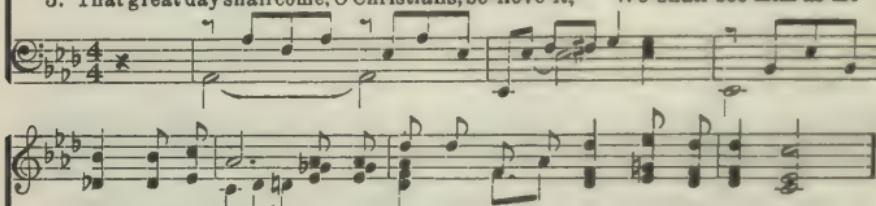
B. D. Ackley

Melody in upper notes



1. When mine eyes be-hold the King in His glo - ry,
2. O it doth not yet ap-pear what we shall be,
3. That great day shall come, O Christians, be-lieve it,

So re-splend-ent with the
But we know we shall be
We shall see Him as He



light of His love; How my heart will leap for joy, and with sing-ing,
like Him at last; In His im-age we shall some day a-wak-en,
is, o - ver there; Bless-ed hope that fills our souls with all com - fort,



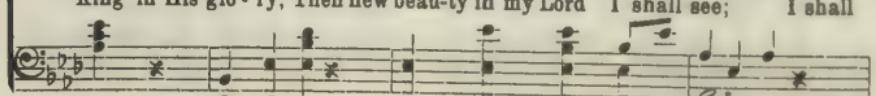
REFRAIN *Unison



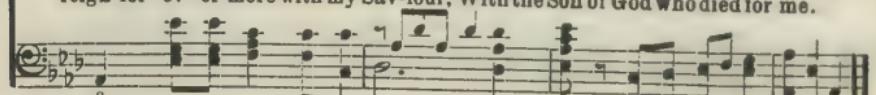
I shall join the ransomed cho-rus a - bove.
When the cares and trials of earth are all past. When mine eyes be-hold the
Bless-ed vi-sion that ful-fills ev - 'ry pray'r.



King in His glo - ry, Then new beau-ty in my Lord I shall see; I shall



reign for - ev - er-more with my Sav-iour, With the Son of God whodied for me.



*Melody in lower notes—a two-part effect may be had by having the men sing melody, Soprano middle notes.

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

Isaac Watts
Spirited

Robert Lowry

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets Be-
 4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King,
 fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
 marching thru Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thru Im-man-uel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

1. And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

Rev. George Bennard

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THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

Rev. George Bennard

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. Oh, the old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 tra-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died
 proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 To par-don and sanc-ti - fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, the

cross, . . . Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross, . . . And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

SUNRISE

W. C. Peake
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B. D. Ackley

1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall rest at the
 2. When in His beau-ty I see the great King, Join with the ran-somed His
 3. When life is o-ver and day-light is passed, In heav-en's har-bor my

close of life's day, When "Wel-come home" I shall hear Je-sus say, O
 prais-es to sing, When I shall join them my trib-utes to bring, O
 an - chor is cast, When I see Je-sus my Sav-ior at last, O

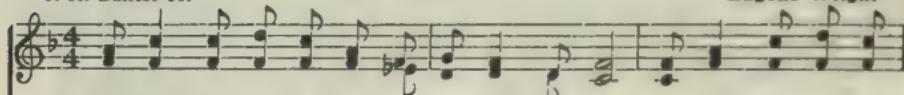
that will be sun-rise for me. Sun-rise to-mor-row, sun-rise to-
 mor-row, Sun-rise in glo-ry is wait-ing for me; Sun-rise to-mor-row,
 sun-rise to - mor-row, Sun-rise with Je-sus for e - ter - ni - ty.

SUNSET IS COMING, BUT THE SUNRISE WE'LL SEE

COPYRIGHT, 1937 BY STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC CO. IN "HARBOR BELLS, NO. 3"

J. R. Baxter Jr.

Eugene Wright



1. Pil-grims for Je-sus in a low-land of sin, Hop-ing that we at
 2. Strangers, but hap-py in His vineyard to-day, Try-ing to help our
 3. Wea-ry and foot-sore ere the bat-tle is won, Trust-ing the prom-ise



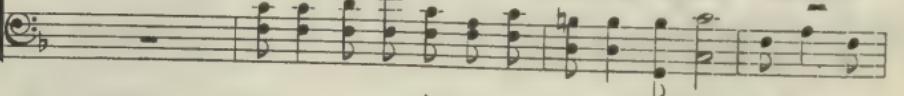
last the life-crown may win; Serv-ing the Mas-ter thru the morning are we,
 Lord and Sav-iour al-way; Serv-ing the Mas-ter thru the noontime are we,
 that we'll hear His "well done;" Serv-ing the Mas-ter all the ev-ning are we.



Sun-set is com-ing, but the sun-rise we'll see. Sun-set is com-ing, but the



sun-rise we'll see, Heaven-ly beauty makes the shadows to flee; Glo-ry is



wait-ing when the spir-it is free; Sun-set is com-ing, but the sunrise we'll see.



FARTHER ALONG

W. B. S.

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY THE STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC CO.,
IN "STARLIT CROWN"Rev. W. B. Stevens
Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Tempt-ed and tried we're oft made to won-der Why it should be thus
 2. When death has come and tak-en our loved ones, It leaves our home so
 3. Faith-ful till death said our lov-ing Mas-ter, A few more days to
 4. When we see Je-sus com-ing in glo-ry. When He comes from His

all the day long. While there are oth-ers liv-ing a-bout us,
 lone-ly and drear; Then do we won-der why oth-ers pros-per,
 la-bor and wait; Toils of the road will then seem as noth-ing,
 home in the sky; Then we shall meet Him in that bright man-sion,

CHORUS

Nev-er mo - lest - ed tho' in the wrong.
 Liv-ing so wick-ed year af-ter year. Far-ther a-long we'll
 As we sweep thru the beau-ti-ful gate.
 We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

know all a-bout it, Far-ther a-long we'll un-der-stand why; Cheer up my
 broth-er, live in the sunshine, We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

broth-er, live in the sunshine, We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

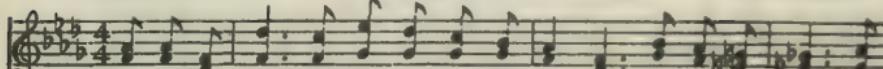
AMAZED

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B. D. ACKLEY

REV. A. H. ACKLEY



1. I am a-mazed that God could ev-er love me, So full of sin, so
2. I am a-mazed that God would deign to bless me, Choose me an heir to
3. I am a-mazed that God should grant sal-va-tion, To such as I and



cov-ered o'er with shame; Make me to walk with Him who is a-bove me,
rich - es of His grace; Till that per - fection shall at last pos-sess me,
all who heed His word; E - ter - nal life to ev - 'ry land and na - tion,



CHORUS



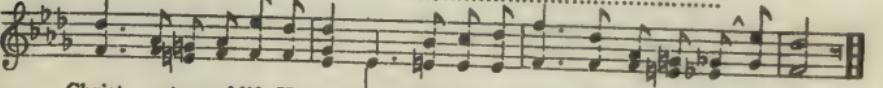
Cleansed by the pow'r of His re-deem-ing name.
He has re-served for all who seek His face. } I am amazed that God would
This is the wondrous message we have heard.



ev - er save me, Naught but the cross could take away my sin; Thro' faith in



rit.



Christ e-ter-nal life He gave me, Now He a-bides for ev - er-more with-in.



43 MY SINS ARE BLOTTED OUT, I KNOW!

M. D.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY MERRILL DUNLOP

Merrill Dunlop



1. What a won-drous mes-sage in God's Word! My sins are blot- ted
2. Once my heart was black, but now what joy, My sins are blot- ted
3. I shall stand some day be- fore my King, My sins all blot- ted



out, I know! If I trust in His re-deem-ing blood, My
out, I know! I have peace that noth-ing can de-stroy, My
out, I know! With the ran-somed host I then shall sing: "My



CHORUS



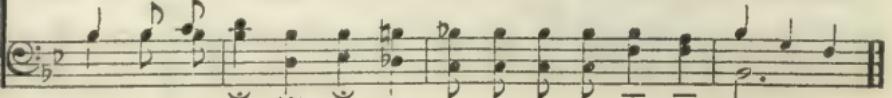
sins are blot- ted out, I know!
sins are blot- ted out, I know! My sins are blot- ted out, I know!
sins are blot- ted out, I know!" I know!



My sins are blot- ted out, I know! They are bur- ied in the
I know!



depths of the deep- est sea; My sins are blot- ted out, I know!
I know!



IT'S REAL

H. L. Cox

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LILLENS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

H. L. Cox

1. O how well do I re-mem - ber how I doubt - ed day by day,
 2. When the truth came close and searching, all my joy would dis - ap - pear,
 3. But at last I tired of liv - ing such a life of fear and doubt,
 4. So I prayed to God in ear - nest, and not car - ing what folks said;

For I did not know for cer - tain that my sins were washed a-way;
 For I did not have the wit - ness of the Spir - it bright and clear;
 For I want - ed God to give me some-thing I would know a - bout;
 I was hun - gry for the bless-ing; my poor soul it must be fed;

When the Spir - it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re - ceive,
 If at times the com - ing judg - ment would ap - pear be - fore my mind,
 So the truth would make me hap - py, and the light would clear - ly shine,
 When at last by faith I touched Him, and, like sparks from smitten steel,

I en-deav - ored to be hap - py, and to make my - self be - lieve.
 O it made me so un - eas - y, for God's smile I could not find.
 And the Spir - it gave as - sur - ance that I'm His and He is mine.
 Just so quick sal - va - tion reached me; O bless God, I know it's real!

CHORUS

But it's real, it's real, O I know it's real;
 it's real, I know

IT'S REAL



Praise God, the doubts are set - tled, For I know, I know it's real.

45 JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Negro Spiritual

As sung by Jimmie Davis

COPYRIGHT, 1943, BY HARRY W. VON BRUCH

Arr. by John Hallett



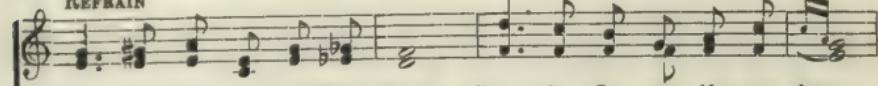
1. I am weak but Thou art strong, Je - sus keeps me from all wrong.
2. Through this world of toils and snares, If I fal - ter Lord who cares,
3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Times for me won't be no more,



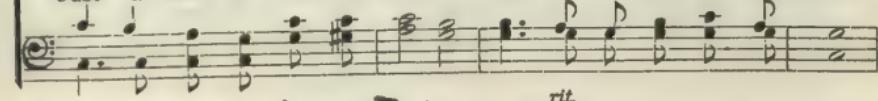
I'll be sat - is - fied as long, As I walk, Let me walk, close with Thee.
Who with me my bur-den shares, None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.
Guide me gent - ly, safe - ly o'er To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore.



REFRAIN

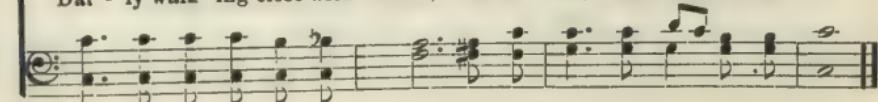


Just a clos - er walk with Thee; Grant it Je - sus if you please,



rit.

Dai - ly walk - ing close with Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.



WHEN I'M WITH HIM

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

1. A bless - ed fel-low-ship my soul has found With Him whose sweetest name is
 2. I feel the ten-der touch of His dear hand, His voice so gen-tle bids me
 3. God's children cannot live from Him a - part, To un - der-stand, they are so
 4. Would you experience what I know is true? Then come to Him, with Him a-

Love; In Christ the rich-es of God's grace a - bound, The joys e-
 stay; And when I fol-low His di - vine com-mand, The doubts that
 slow; He seeks the way-ward, with a bro - ken heart, As in the
 bide, For He is wait-ing e - ven now for you, To dwell for-

REFRAIN

ter - nal from a - bove. . . . When I'm with Him, . . . when I'm with Him,
 trou - ble pass a - way. . . . When I'm with Him, . . . when I'm with Him,
 days of long a - go. . . .
 ev - er at His side. . . .

The fair-est pleas-ures of the world grow dim; . . . And in my heart I

feel the thrill of glo - ry, When I'm with Him, when I'm with Him. . . .

"WHOSOEVER WILL"

P. P. B.

P. P. BHes

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
 2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
 3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se-cure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found,
 en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
 ev - er must en-dure; "Who-so - ev - er will!" 'tis life for - ev - er - more;

CHORUS

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev - er will, who - so-ev - er will!"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing

Fa - ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who-so - ev - er will may come."

SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

W. F. S.

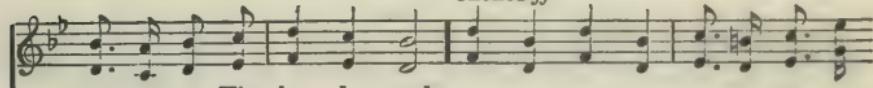
WM. F. SHERWIN



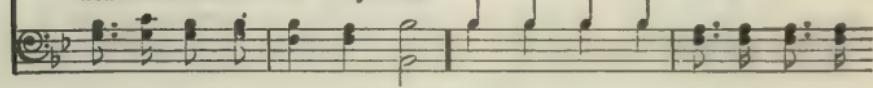
1. Sound the bat-tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
 3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all



For the Lord; Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm, ev - 'ry one; Rest your
 Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Gleam-ing in the light; Bat-tling
 By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry's won, May we

CHORUS *ff*

cause up - on His ho - ly word.
 for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the
 wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.



ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,



shout a - loud Ho-san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.



SOME BRIGHT MORNING

Charlotte G. Homer

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Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Be not a - wea - ry, for la - bor will cease Some glad morn-ing;
 2. Wea - ri-some bur-dens will all be laid down, Some glad morn-ing;
 3. La - bor well done shall re - ceive its re - ward, Some glad morn-ing;
 4. O what a time of re - joic-ing will come, Some glad morn-ing;
 5. There with the loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Some glad morn-ing;

Tur-moil will change in-to in - fi - nite peace, Some bright morn-ing.
 Then shall our cross be exchanged for a crown, Some bright morn-ing.
 Thou who art faith-ful shall be with the Lord, Some bright morn-ing.
 When all the ransomed are gathered at home, Some bright morn-ing.
 We shall sing praise to the Lamb ev - er - more, Some bright morn-ing.

CHORUS

Some bright morn-ing, Some glad morn-ing, When the sun is shin-ing
 in th'e-ter - nal sky; . . . Some bright morn-ing, Some glad

morn-ing, We shall see the Lord of Har-vest, By and by.

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

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C. D. Martin

W. S. Martin



1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thru days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



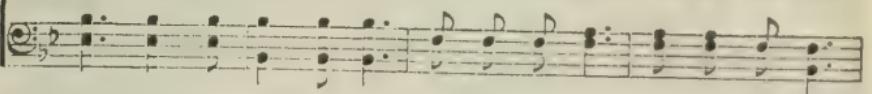
Be -neath His wings of love a -bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as -sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



CHORUS



God will take care of you. Thru ev -'ry day, O'er all the way;



He will take care of you. God will take care of you. . . .
take care of you.



PENTECOSTAL POWER

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CHARLOTTE G. HOMER

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De-scend on us to - day.
 Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er more de - part.
 Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
 And will not let Thee go un - til The bless-ing we re - ceive.

CHORUS

CONSTANTLY ABIDING

Mrs. W. L. M.

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Mrs. Will L. Murphy

1. There's a peace in my heart that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can
 2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav - ior and King, When peace sweetly
 3. This treas-ure I have in a tem - ple of clay, While here on His

not take a - way; Tho' the tri - als of life may sur-round like a cloud,
 came to my heart; Troub-les all fled a - way and my night turned to day,
 foot-stool I roam; But He's com-ing to take me some glo - ri - ous day.

CHORUS

I've a peace that has come there to stay! Con - - - stant-ly a -
 Bless-ed Je - sus, how glo-ri-ous Thou art!
 O - ver there to my heav-en - ly home! Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing,

bid - - - - ing, Je - - - sus is mine; . . .
 con-stant - ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;

Con - - - stant-ly a - bid - - - ing, rap - ture di -
 Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, rap - ture di - vine, O

CONSTANTLY ABIDING

vine; He nev-er leaves me lone - - - ly, whis-pers,
rap-ture di-vine; He nev-er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lone-ly, whis-pers,
O so kind:— "I will nev-er leave thee," Je-sus is mine.
whis-pers, O so kind:— nev-er leave thee," Je-sus, Je-sus is mine.

53

WHY DO YOU WAIT?

COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

Geo. F. Root

G. F. R.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way;

Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus. There's no oth-er way but His way;
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion. And throw off your burden of sin?
Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

A NEW NAME IN GLORY

C. A. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1938, RENEWAL. THE RODEMEAVER CO., OWNER

C. Austin Miles



1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to re-ceive from my
 2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross, Fearing naught but God's an-gry
 3. In the Book 'tis written "Saved by Grace," O the joy that came to my



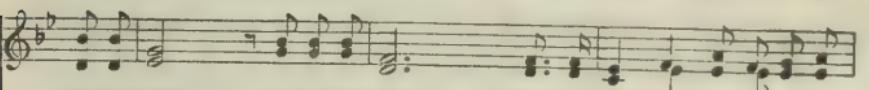
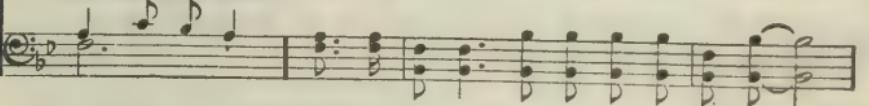
Lord: This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His
 frown; When the heavens opened and I saw That my name was writ-ten
 soul! Now I am for-giv-en and I know By the blood I am made



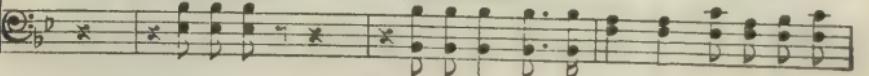
CHORUS



word (kept His word).
 down (writ-ten down). There's a new name writ-ten down in glo-ry,
 whole (am made whole).



And it's mine, O yes, it's mine! And the white-robed angels sing the
 And it's mine, yes, it's mine!



sto - ry, "A sin-ner has come home." For there's a
 has come home.



A NEW NAME IN GLORY

new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!
And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

with my sins for - giv-en I am bound for heav-en, Nev-er-more to roam.

55

ROCK OF AGES

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me. Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds unknown, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

WILLIAM M. RUNYON

ASSURANCE MARCH

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WENDELL P. LOVELESS

ASSURANCE MARCH

That our path is lead - - ing To God's per - .
That our path is lead - - ing To God's per - .

fect day?..... Oh, yes,
fect day, For as day.....

Last time only

we can know, can know our sins are washed a-way; We can
man - y as re-cived Him then and there be-came Sons of

know, can know our sins are washed away; Chapter one, verse twelve of John,
God by sim - ply trusting in His name; Chapter one, verse twelve of John,

Is the ground we stand upon.
Is the ground we stand upon.

(Repeat 2d verse to Fine) D.C.

LEAVE IT THERE

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Arr. by CHAR. A. TINDLEY, JR.

C. ALBERT TINDLEY

Moderato

1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil - ver and its gold, And you
2. If your bod - y suf - fers pain and your health you can't re-gain, And your
3. When your en - e - mies as - sail and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't for-
4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is steal-ing on, And your



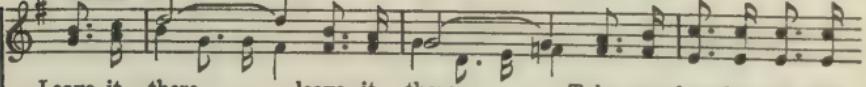
have to get a-long with mea-ger fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His word, how He
soul is al-most sink-ing in de - spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can
get that God in heav-en answers prayer; He will make a way for you and will
bod - y bends beneath the weight of care; He will nev - er leave you then, He'll go



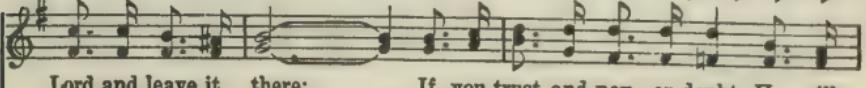
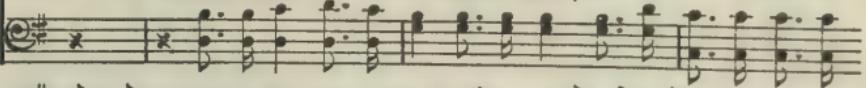
feeds the lit - tle bird; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
save and He can heal; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
lead you safe - ly thro'; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
with you to the end; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.



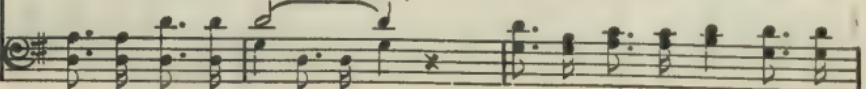
CHORUS



Leave it there, . . . leave it there, . . . Take your bur-den to the
Leave it there, leave it there,



Lord and leave it there; . . . If you trust and nev - er doubt, He will
leave it there;



LEAVE IT THERE



Sure - ly bring you out; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.
leave it there.

58

WITH THY SPIRIT FILL ME

Oswald J. Smith

Legato

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B. D. Ackley



1. Lord, pos - sess me now, I pray, Make me whol - ly Thine to - day;
2. Lord, I yield my - self to Thee, All I am or hope to be
3. Lord, com - mis-sion me, I pray! Souls are dy - ing ev - 'ry day;

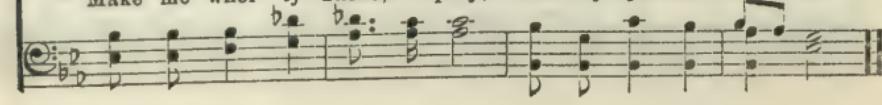


Glad - ly do I own Thy sway, With Thy spir - it fill me.
Now and thru e - ter - ni - ty, With Thy spir - it fill me.
Help me lead them in Thy way, With Thy spir - it fill me.

CHORUS



With Thy spir - it fill me, With Thy spir - it fill me;



O THAT WILL BE GLORY

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT 1900, RENEWAL 1928
THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

CHAS. H. GARRIEL



1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-



beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav-ior, I know,



rit.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me.... O that will be
O..... that will



glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;.....



I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.



60 NO ONE EVER CARED FOR ME LIKE JESUS

C. F. W.

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C. F. WEIGLE

1. I would love to tell you what I think of Je - sus Since I found in Him a
2. All my life was full of sin when Jesus found me, All my heart was full of
3. Ev - 'ry day He comes to me with new as-surance, More and more I un - der-

friend so strong and true; I would tell you how He changed my life completely,
mis - er - y and woe; Je - sus plac'd His strong and loving arms a - bout me,
stand His words of love; But I'll nev - er know just why He came to save me.

CHORUS

He did something that no oth - er friend could do.
And He led me in the way I ought to go.
Till some day I see His bless-ed face a - bove, } No one ev - er cared for

me like Je-sus, There's no oth-er friend so kind as He: No one

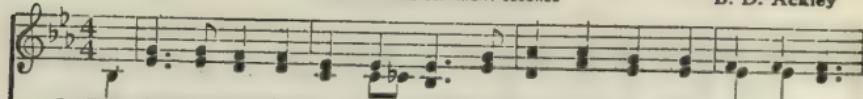
else could take the sin and darkness from me, O how much He cared for me.

OUR LIVING LORD

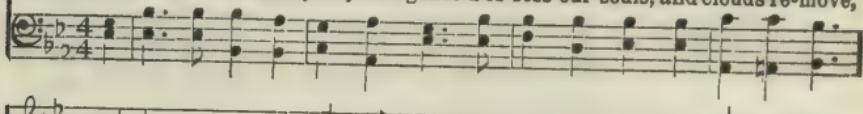
B. C. Getsinger

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B. D. Ackley



1. The night was dark with-out the Guide Who challenged death his might to prove,
2. But morn-ing left no cloud to veil Such joy as marked the end of strife,
3. O ris-en Christ, may Thy rich grace Pos-sess our souls, and clouds re-move,



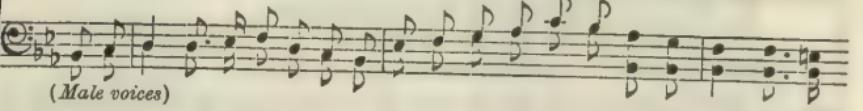
For tho't-less men had cru - ci - fied Their gracious Lord,—the Lord of love.
As Ma - ry dried her tears to hail Her ris - en Lord,—the Lord of life.
As now the beau-ty of Thy face Shines forth in ra - diant life and love.



CHORUS

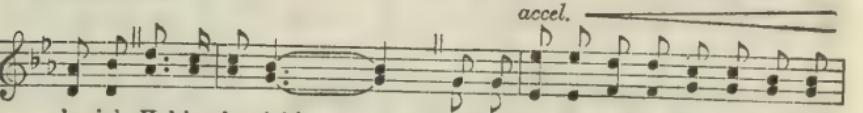


He a-rose at the dawning Of that bright and joyous morning, Sing His praise, Hal-le-

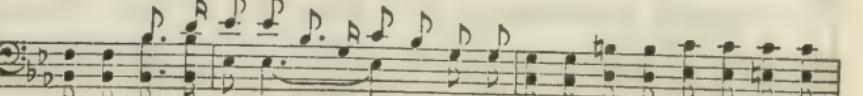


(Male voices)

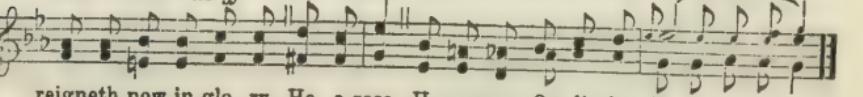
accel.



lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah! Tell a-broad the wondrous sto-ry, Je-sus
Hal - le - lu - jah!

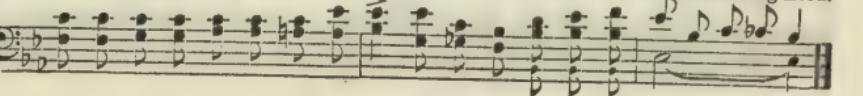


cres - cen - do ff



reigneth now in glo - ry, He a-rose, He a-rose,-Our liv-ing Lord.

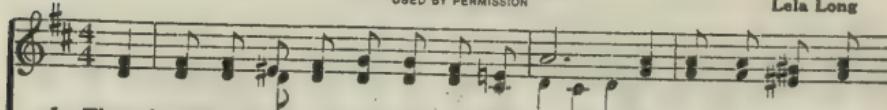
Our liv-ing Lord.



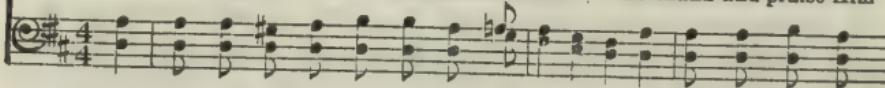
62 JESUS IS THE SWEETEST NAME I KNOW

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY LELA LONG
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Lela Long



2. There is no name in earth or heav'n a-bove, That we should give such
3. And some day I shall see Him face to face To thank and praise Him



been a name so dear To this heart of mine, as the name di-vine, The
hon - or and such love, As the bless-ed name, let us all ac-claim, That
for His won-drous grace, Which He gave to me, when He made me free. The

CHORUS

pre-cious, pre-cious name of Je - sus.

wondrous, glo-ri-ous name of Je - sus. Je - sus is the sweet-est name I
bless - ed Son of God called Je - sus.

know, And He's just the same as His love - ly name, And that's the rea-son

why I love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet-est name I know.

DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND

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THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

C. Austin Miles

C. A. M.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
 3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly
 4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His

sins of earth be-set on ev'-ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in
 bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
 sheltered here, pro-tec-ted by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
 bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beau-lah Land.
 of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beau-lah Land.
 herethere'snaughtcanharmme,I am safe for-ev-er in Beau-lah Land.
 learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beau-lah Land.

CHORUS

I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!

drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm feasting on the

DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND

man-na from a boun-ti - ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beau - lah Land.

64

JESUS IS CALLING

Fanny J. Crosby

George C. Stebbins

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is wait-ing, O come to Him now—Waiting to-day, wait-ing to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a-way?
Bring Him thy bur-den and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a-way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no lon-ger de-lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quick-ly a-rise and a-way.

CHORUS

Call - - ing to - day! . . . Call - - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Je - - sus is call - - ing, Is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to - day,

MAKE ME A BLESSING

(To the Moody Memorial Church Choir)

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY GEO. S. SCHULER
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Geo. S. Schuler

Ira B. Wilson
Slowly

1. Out in the high-ways and by-ways of life, Man - y are
 2. Tell the sweet sto - ry of Christ and His love, Tell of His
 3. Give as 'twas giv - en to you in your need, Love as the

wea - ry and sad; Car - ry the sun-shine where darkness is rife,
 are wea - ry and sad;
 pow'r to for - give; Oth - ers will trust Him if on - ly you prove
 His pow'r to for - give;
 Mas-ter loved you; Be to the help-less a help-er in - deed,
 the Mas-ter loved you;

rit. CHORUS Men or Unison

Mak-ing the sor - row-ing glad. Make me a bless - ing,
 True, ev - 'ry mo-ment you live.
 Un - to your mis-sion be true.

Women

Make me a bless - ing, Out of my life may Je-
 sus shine;

Out of my life

Men

rit. Unison

Women

sus shine; Make me a bless - ing, O Sav - ior,

MAKE ME A BLESSING

Parts ad lib.

I pray, . . . Make me a blessing to some one to-day.
I pray Thee, my Sav - ior.

Tenors

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for 'Parts' and includes a bassoon part with a 'x' and a 'ad lib.' part. The bottom staff is for 'Tenors'. The lyrics 'I pray, . . . Make me a blessing to some one to-day. I pray Thee, my Sav - ior.' are written above the staves. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp.

66

NOW I BELONG TO JESUS

N. J. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1949, BY NORMAN J. CLAYTON

Norman J. Clayton

1. Je - sus my Lord will love me for - ev - er, From Him no pow'r of ev - il can
2. Once I was lost in sin's deg-ra-da-tion, Je-sus came down to bring me sal-
3. Joy floods my soul for Je-sus has saved me, Freed me from sin that long had en-

sev - er, He gave His life to ran-som my soul, Now I be-long to Him;
va - tion, Lift-ed me up from sor-row and shame, Now I be-long to Him;
slaved me, His pre-cious blood He gave to re-deem, Now I be-long to Him;

CHORUS

Now I be-long to Je - sus, Je - sus be-longs to me,

Not for the years of time a - lone, But for e - ter - ni - ty.

The musical score consists of four staves. The first three staves are for the verse, with lyrics for each line. The fourth staff is for the 'CHORUS' with lyrics. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The tempo is marked '4'.

HE BROUGHT ME OUT

Rev. H. J. Zelley
Cho. by H. L. G.

H. L. Gilmore

1. My heart was dis-tressed 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the
 2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es-
 3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by
 4. I'll sing of His won-der-ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise Him till

pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the
 tab-lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan-ger of fall - ing while
 night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver-flow - ing, I'm
 all men His good - ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at

deep mir - y clay, Who ten - der-ly brought me out to gold - en day.
 here I re-main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.
 hap - py and free, I'll praise my Re - deem-er, who has res - cued me.
 home and a - broad, Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

CHORUS

He brought me out of the mir - y clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;

He puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise, hal-le - lu - jah!

JESUS WILL WALK WITH ME

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY HALDOR LILLENAS. LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO., OWNER

Haldor Lillenas

H. L.



1. Je-sus will walk with me down thro' the val-ley, Je - sus will walk with me
2. Je-sus will walk with me when I am tempt-ed, Giving me strength as my
3. Je-sus will walk with me, guard-ing me ev-er, Giv-ing me vic-t'ry thro'
4. Je-sus will walk with me in life's fair morning, And when the shadows of



o - ver the plain; When in the shad-ow or when in the sun-shine,
need may de-mand; When in af - flic-tion His pres-ence is near me,
storm and thro'strife; He is my Com-fort - er, Coun-sel - or, Lead-er,
eve - ning must come; Liv - ing or dy - ing He will not for - sake me,



CHORUS



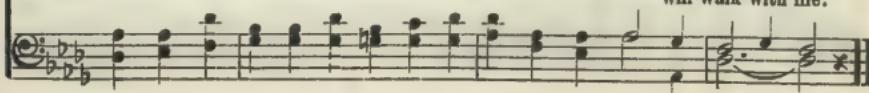
If He goes with me I shall not com-plain.
I am up - held by His al-might-y hand. Je - - - - sus will
O - ver the un - e - ven jour-ney of life.
Je - sus will walk with me all the way home. Je - sus my Sav - iour,



walk with me, He will talk with me, He will walk with me, In joy or in



sor - row, to-day and to-mor-row, I know He will walk with me.....
will walk with me.



MORNING WILL COME

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Tho' at times our faith may be sore - ly tried, And its brightness and
 2. Why should we re - pine when the way seems long? When we think of the
 3. He who died for us free-ly gave His all! Shall not we, then, our

beau-ty seem to fade, Then a whis - per comes from the Cru - ci - fied:
 cross for us He bore, In our hearts should ech - o a hap - py song
 cross in patience bear? Let us keep the faith till the vic-t'ry's won,

CHORUS

"I am with thee, my child, be not a - fraid!" Morn - ing will
 As we love Him and praise Him more and more.
 And His glo - ry for - ev - er-more we share. Morning soon will come,

come, night pass a - way, Then,
 morning soon will come, night will pass a-way, night will pass a-way,

clad in the robes of im-mor-tal - i - ty, We shall worship at His throne; Then

MORNING WILL COME

safe, safe at home! Oh, happy day,
safe at last at home, safe at last at home! Oh, the happy day, oh, the happy day

When we shall the glo-ry of the Sav-i-or see, And know as we are known.

70

AN EVENING PRAYER

C. M. Battersby
Arr. by C. H. G.

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THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. If I have wound-ed an - y soul to - day, If I have caused one
2. If I have ut - tered i - dle words or vain, If I have turned a -
3. If I have been per - verse, or hard, or cold, If I have longed for
4. For-give the sins I have con-fessed to Thee; For-give the se - cret

foot to go a - stray, If I have walked in my own will - ful way,
side from want or pain, Lest I of - fend some oth - er thru the strain,
shel - ter in the fold, When Thou hast giv - en me some fort to hold,
sins I do not see; O guide me, love me, and my keep - er be.

Ver ses 1, 2 & 3.

D. C. 4th Verse only.

1-3. Dear Lord, for - give (for-give)!

[Omit.] 4. [Inst. only.] A - men (A - men).

THE FIGHT IS ON

COPYRIGHT, 1888, RENEWAL. HALDOR LILLENAS, OWNER

Mrs. C. H. Morris

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. The fight is on, the trump - et sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To
 2. The fight is on, a - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah
 3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to
 leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go buck - le on the ar - mor God has
 prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - ri - ous name in ev - 'ry land shall

vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
 giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
 hon - ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS Unison

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray, . . . With

ar - mor gleaming, and col - ors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day!

THE FIGHT IS ON

Harmony

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast;

If God be for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last!
Vic-t'ry! vic-t'ry!

72

LORD, I'M COMING HOME

W. J. K.

With feeling

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore. Now I'm com-ing home;
5. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod. Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
Oh, wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D.S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of Love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
CHORUS. D.S.

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er more to roam;

THE LIGHTS OF HOME

Fanny J. Crosby.
DUET.

Chas. H. Marsh.

1. O the friends that now are wait-ing, In the cloud-less realms of day,
 2. They have laid a - side their ar - mor For the robe of spot-less white;
 3. On those dear fa - mil - iar fac - es There will be no trace of care;

Who are call - ing me to fol-low Where their steps have led the way;
 And with Je - sus they are walk-ing Where the riv - er spark-les bright.
 Ev - 'ry sigh was hush'd for - ev - er At the pal-ace gate so fair.

They have laid a - side their ar-mor, And their earth-ly course is run;
 We have la - bored here to - geth-er, We have la - bored side by side,
 I shall see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love,

They have kept the faith with patience And their crown of life is won.
 Just a lit - tle while be - fore me They have cross'd the roll - ing tide.
 And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Fa-ther's house a - bove.

REFRAIN.

They are call-ing, gen-tly call - ing, Sweet-ly call - ing me to come,

THE LIGHTS OF HOME

rit.

A musical score for 'The Lights of Home' in G major. The vocal line starts with a melodic line on the treble clef staff, followed by a piano accompaniment on the bass clef staff. The lyrics describe looking through shadows for the blessed lights of home.

74 TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU

Mrs. Lydia Baxter

W. H. Doane

A musical score for 'Take the Name of Jesus with You' in G major. The vocal line starts with a melodic line on the treble clef staff, followed by a piano accompaniment on the bass clef staff. The lyrics are a list of four points about the name of Jesus.

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath- er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

CHORUS

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

ON THE JERICHO ROAD

ARR. COPYRIGHT 1933, BY THE STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC CO., INC. "BOUNLESS JOY"
Donald

D. S. McC.

BOUNDLESS JOY
Donald S. McCrossan
Arr. by Luther G. Presley

Not too fast

1. As you trav-el a - long..... on the Jer - i - cho road,
 2. On the Jer - i - cho road,..... blind Bar-tim - ae - us sat,.....
 3. O brother to you,..... this mes-sage I bring.....

Does the world seem all wrong..... and heav - y your load?
 His life was a void,..... so emp - ty and flat;
 Tho' hope may be gone,..... He'll cause you to sing;

Just bring it to Christ,..... your sins all con - fess,
 But Je - sus ap - peared,..... one word bro't him sight,
 At Je - sus' com - mand,..... sin's shackles must fall.

On the Jer - i - cho road..... your heart He will bless
 On the Jer - i - cho road..... Christ ban-ished his night.....
 On the Jer - i - cho road..... will you answer his call?

CHORUS
 On the Jer-i-cho road there's room for just two,
 On the Jer - i - cho road..... there's room for just two,

ON THE JERICHO ROAD

No more and no less, Just Je-sus and you;
 No more and no less, just Je-sus and you;

Each bur-den He'll bear, each sor-row He'll share,
 Each burden He'll bear each sorrow He'll share,

There's never a care for Je-sus is there.
 There's nev-er a care for Je-sus is there.

76 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou lamb of Cal - va - ry, Saviour divine; Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

when I pray, Take all my sin a-way, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.

BEYOND THE SUNSET

(Dedicated to Horace L. and Grace Pierce Burr)

VIRGIL P. BROOK

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BLANCHE KERR BROOK

1. Be-yond the sun - set, O bliss-ful morn - ing, When with our
 2. Be-yond the sun - set no clouds will gath - er, No storms will
 3. Be-yond the sun - set a hand will guide me To God, the
 4. Be-yond the sun - set, O glad re - un - ion, With our dear

Sav - ior heav'n is be - gun. Earth's toiling end - ed, O glorious
 threat - en, no fears an - noy; O day of glad - ness, O day un -
 Fa - ther, whom I a - dore; His glorious pres - ence, His words of
 loved ones who've gone be - fore; In that fair homeland we'll know no

dawn - ing; Be-yond the sun - set, when day is done.
 end - ing, Be-yond the sun - set, e - ter - nal joy!
 wel - come, Will be my por - tion on that fair
 par - ting, Bey-ond the sun - set for ev - er - more!

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

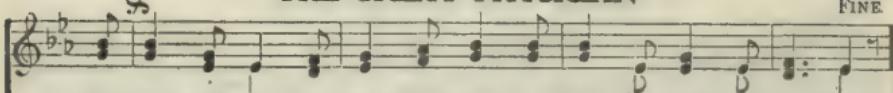
William Hunter

J. H. Stockton

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
 2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
 3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
 4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

FINE



He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
 Go on your way in peace to hea'vn, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love the bless-ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
 Oh! how my soul de-lights to hear The charming name of Je - sus.



D. S.—Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.
 REFRAIN D. S.



Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,



79 PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

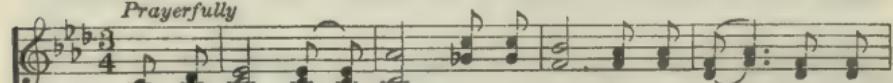
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765 OAKWOOD BLVD., CHICAGO, ILL.

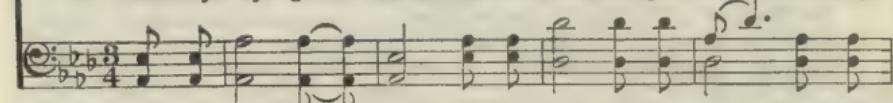
Arr. by Thomas A. Dorsey

T. A. D.

Prayerfully



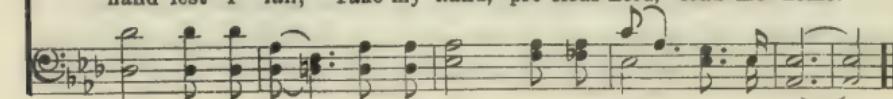
1. Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand; I am
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre-cious Lord, lin-ger near; When my



tired, I am weak, I am worn; Thru the storm, thru the night, Lead me
 life is al - most gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my



on to the light; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand lest I fall; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.



KEEP ON BELIEVING

F. C. H.

*Not too fast*COPYRIGHT, 1945, BY FRANK C. HUSTON
THE RODEHEAVER CO., OWNER

Frank C. Huston

1. Some-times, the shadows gath-er, And mists obscure the way; Sometimes, the
 2. Some-times, the way is drear-y, We seem to walk a - lone, For - get - ting
 3. Some-times, our lov-ing serv-ice Seems destined but to fail; And e - vils
 4. O soul, weighed down with sorrow, Be-neath a heav-y load, Re - mem-ber

clouds grow heavy, And dark-en all the day. How precious to re-mem-ber
 that the Fa-ther Keeps watch above His own. How man-y needless sor-rows
 that op-pose us, Seem cer-tain to pre-vail, How sweet the con-so-la-tion
 God will help you, How - ev - er rough the road. His grace is still suf - fi-cient

FINE

Our Father's loving care,-That He still loves His children, And He answers prayer.
 The faithless have to bear, For, God still loves His children, And He answers prayer.
 That God is ev'rywhere,-That He still loves His children, And He answers prayer.
 For ev - 'ry load of care,-God ev - er loves His children, And He answers prayer.

D.S.—Re-mem-ber God still loves you, And He an-swers prayer.

CHORUS

Keep on be - liev-ing, God will an-swer prayer; Keep on be - liev-ing,

D.S.

nev - er de-spair; Tho' you be heav-y - lad - en, And burdened down with care,

81

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

Annie S. Hawks

Robert Lowry

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord, No ten - der voice like
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a -
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh! make me Thine in -

REFRAIN

Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O, I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
 bide. Or life is vain.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!

82

OLD - TIME RELIGION

Unknown

CHO. — 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion,
 1. It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our moth - ers,

D. C. for Chorus

'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And it's good e - nough for me.
 It was good for our moth - ers, And it's good e - nough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.

5 It was good for Paul and Silas.

3 It has saved our fathers.

6 It will do when I am dying.

4 It was good for the prophet Daniel.

7 It will take us all to heaven.

MY SINS ARE GONE

N. B. Vandall

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY HARRY D. CLARKE,
WINONA LAKE, INDIANA

N. B. Vandall

1. You ask why I am hap-py so I'll just tell you why, Be - cause
 2. 'Twas at the old time al-tar where God came in my heart And now,
 3. When Sa-tan comes to tempt me and tries to make me doubt, I say,
 4. I'm liv-ing now for Je-sus, I'm hap-py night and day, Be - cause

my sins are gone; And when I meet the scoff-ers who ask me where they
 my sins are gone; The Lord took full pos-ses-sion, the dev-il did de-
 My sins are gone; You got me in-to trou-ble, but Je-sus got me
 my sins are gone; My soul is filled with mu-sic, with all my heart I

CHORUS

are, I say. my sins are gone.
 part. I'm glad my sins are gone. They're un-der-neath the Blood, on the
 out, I'm glad my sins are gone.
 say, I know my sins are gone.

Cross of Cal-va-ry. As far re-moved as dark-ness is from dawn; In the

sea of God's forgetfulness, that's good enough for me, Praise God, my sins are gone.

I MUST TELL JESUS

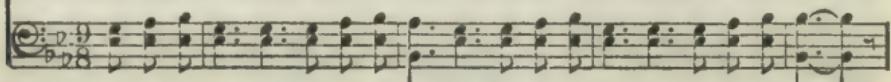
E. A. Hoffman

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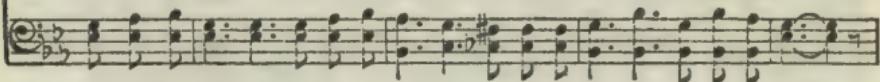
E. A. Hoffman



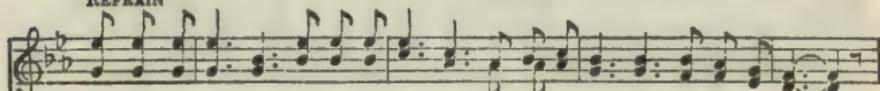
1. I must tell Je-sus all of my tri- als; I cannot bear these burdens a-lone;
2. I must tell Je-sus all of my trou-bles, He is a kind, compassionate Friend;
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Saviour, One who can help my bur-dens to bear;
4. O how the world to e- vil al-lures me! O how my heart is tempted to sin!



In my distress He kindly will help me, He ever loves and cares for His own.
 If I but ask Him, He will de-liv-er, Make of my troub-les quickly an end.
 I must tell Je-sus, I must tell Je-sus; He all my cares and sorrows will share.
 I must tell Je-sus, and He will help me O-ver the world the vict'ry to win.



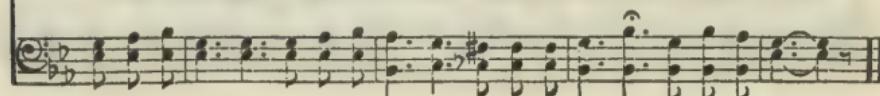
REFRAIN



I must tell Je-sus! I must tell Je-sus! I cannot bear my bur-dens a-lone;



I must tell Je-sus! I must tell Je-sus! Jesus can help me, Jesus a-lone.



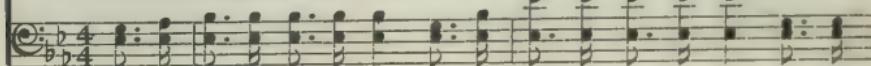
MEET ME THERE

Henrietta E. Blair

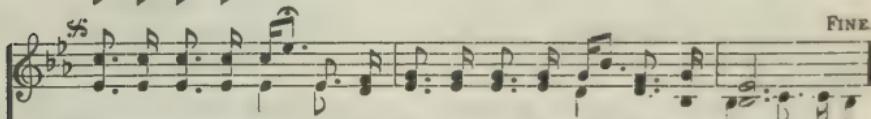
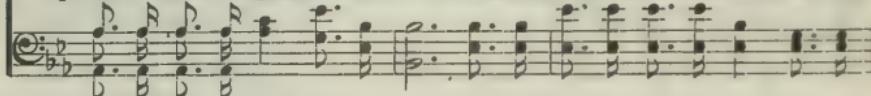
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



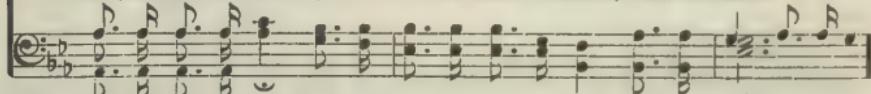
1. On the hap-py, gol-den shore, Where the faith-ful part no more, When the
 2. Here our fondest hopes are vain, Dearest links are rent in twain; But in
 3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing. In the



storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dissolves away In - to
 heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv-er sparkling bright In the
 pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Wherein sweet communion blend Heart with

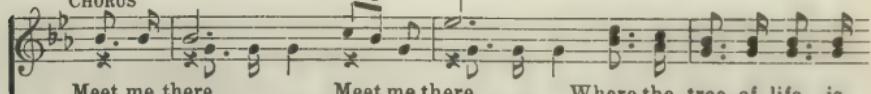


pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.
 cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
 heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'ershall end, Meet me there.



D. S.—hap-py gold-en shore, Where the faith-ful part no more, Meet me there.

CHORUS



Meet me there.

Meet me there.

Where the tree of life is



blooming, Meet me there;

When the storms of life are o'er, On the



Meet me there;

SEEKING THE LOST

W. A. O.

W. A. Ogden

1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers
 2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are
 3. Thus I would go on mis-sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

on the moun-tain a - stray; "Come un - to Me" His
 weak and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in
 Christ from day un - to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and

mes - sage re-pea - ting, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day.
 ways of sal - va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more.
 rais - ing the fall - en; Point - ing the lost to Je - sus, the way.

CHORUS

{ Go-ing a - far up - on the moun-tain,
 In - to the fold of my Re-deem-er,

{ Go-ing a - far up - on the moun - tain,.... Bring-ing the
 In - to the fold of my Re-deem - er,.... Je - sus, the

Bring-ing the wan-d'er back a - gain, back a - gain,
 Je - sus the Lamb for sin - ners (Omit) slain, for sin - ners slain.

wan - - - d'er back a - gain,.....
 Lamb for sin - ners (Omit) slain.....

1. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, When life's toils are

2. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, In life's dark-est

end - ed, and part-ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,

hours, Fa-ther, when life's troub-les come, Keep my feet from wan-d'ring.

Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lton-ly lead me, Father, Lead me gently home.

Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up-on the wayside, Lead me gently home.

CHORUS

Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, lead me gen-tly.

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,

Lest I fall up - on the way side. Lead me gen - tly home A - MEN

gently home.

88 A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM!

F. J. C.

Ira D. Sankey

p

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 2. A shade by day, de - fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 3. The rag - ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 4. O Rock di - vine, O Ref - uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

p

Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a - larm, no foes af - right, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS

Oh, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A
 wea - ry land, a wea - ry land; Oh, Je - sus is a
 Rock in a wea - ry land! A shel-ter in the time of storm.

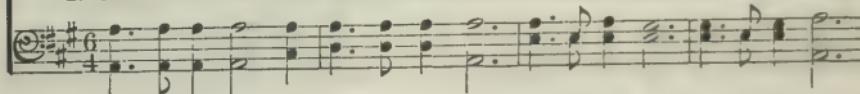
JESUS, I COME

W. T. Sleeper

Geo. C. Stebbins



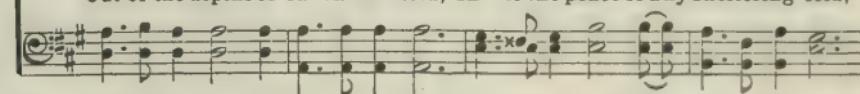
1. Out of my bond-age, sor - row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail - ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glo - ri - ous gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 Out of my - self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de - spair in - to raptures a - bove,
 Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

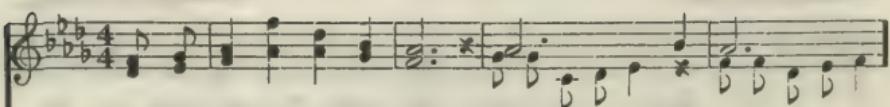


Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis - tress to ju - bi - lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glo - ri - ous face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

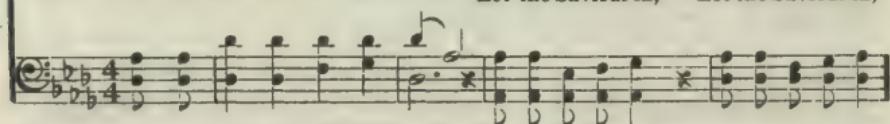


LET HIM IN

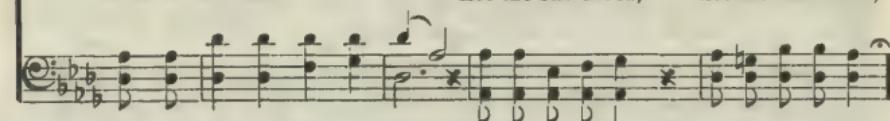
E. O. Excell



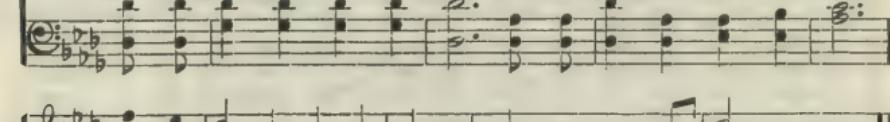
1. There's a stranger at the door Let Him in;
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice, Let Him in;
 4. Now ad-mit the heav'ly Guest, Let Him in;
 Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in,



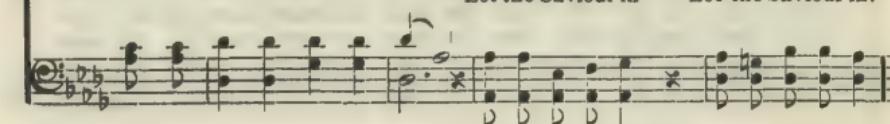
He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in
 He will make for you a feast, Let Him in
 Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in,



Let Him in ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
 He is stand-ing at the door, Joy to you he will re - store,
 He will speak your sins for-given, And when earth ties all are riv'n



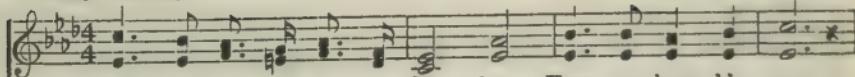
Je - sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son. Let Him in.
 He will keep you to the end. Let Him in.
 And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
 He will take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.
 Let the Saviour in Let the Saviour in,



PASS ME NOT

Fanny J. Crosby

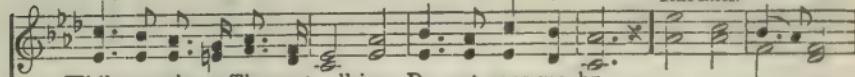
William H. Doane



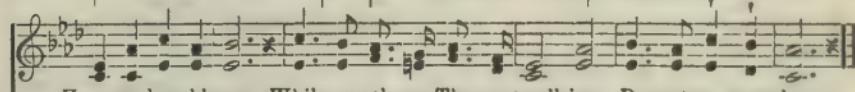
1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry,
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,



REFRAIN



While on oth ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneeling there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav-iour, Sav-iour,
 Heal my wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?



Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.



ONLY TRUST HIM

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton



1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest:



And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust-ing in His Word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash-es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.



ONLY TRUST HIM

REFRAIN

1
2

{On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
{He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit . . .) save you now.

93

SWEETER THAN ALL

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

J. Howard Entwistle

1. Christ will me His aid af-ford, Nev-er to fall, nev-er to fall;
2. I will fol-low all the way, Hearing Him call, hearing Him call;
3. Though a ves-sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small;
4. When I reach the crys-tal sea, Voic-es will call, voic-es will call;

While I find my pre-cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Find - ing Him from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
But my Sav-iour's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is now and ev-er will be Sweet-er than all the world to me;

Since I heard His lov-ing call, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

DEARER THAN ALL

A. H. A

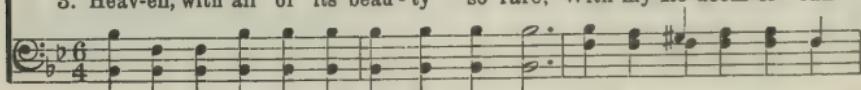
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Alfred H. Ackley

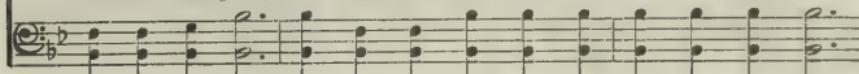


2. Je - sus en-treats you in Him to con - fide, Make Him your constant com -

3. Heav-en, with all of its beau - ty so rare, With my Re-deem-er can



far you may own, Love all suf - fi - cient for sin to a - tone;
pan - ion and guide; He can do more than the whole world be - side;
nev - er com - pare; He is the glo - ry tran-scend - ent up there;



CHORUS



Je - sus is dear-er than all. Dear-er than all, yes, dear-er than all,



He is my King, be - fore Him I fall; No friend like Je - sus my



soul can en - thrall, Je - sus is dear - er, far dear - er than all.



95 SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

Robert Lowry

Robert Lowry

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
 2. On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the Sav-iour-King we own;
 3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
 4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys-tal tide, for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God.
 We shall meet, and sorrow nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

REFRAIN

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,

Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.

AMEN

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Rev. B. H. Hogan

Rev. B. H. Hogan and Laura B. Davis
Arr. by E. Edwin Young

A - men, A - men, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise Jehovah, A-men, Hal-le-
A - men, Ev'-ry-bod-y said, A - - - men, Ev'-ry-bod-y said,

A - - - men, A - men, A - men, men.
lu-jah, praise Jehovah, A-men, Ev'-ry-bod-y said,
A - - - men,

SOLO (with humming accompaniment)

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, He leads me day by day; He feeds me
2. John on the Isle of Pat-mos, Looked over in the Glo-ry-land; He heard the
3. I would not be a de-ceiv-er, I'll tell you the reason why: I'm a-fraid my
4. When I was a sin-ner, A sin-ner just like you, I came to the
5. Some-times my way is cloud-ed, My path-way all con-fused; I set my

when I'm hun-gry, And hears me when I pray. Ev'-ry-bod-y said,
an - gels sing-ing, And shouting Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men. Ev'-ry-bod-y said,
Lord might call me, And I wouldn't be read-y to die. Ev'-ry-bod-y said,
Lord in re-pent-ance, I be - lieved till I came thro'. Ev'-ry-bod-y said,
face toward heav-en, De - ter - mined to go thro'. Ev'-ry-bod-y sai',

ON MY JOURNEY HOME

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Rev. B. H. Hogan

Rev. B. H. Hogan and Laura B. Davis
Arr. by E. Edwin Young

My Lord, I'm on my jour-ney. My Lord, I'm on my jour-ney, My Lord, I'm

SOLO (with humming accompaniment)

FINE

1. I went to the val - ley, I
2. If you get to heav-en be-
3. My Lord has done just
4. If re-lig-ion was a thing that
5. I'm some - times up and I'm

did-n't go to stay, My soul got hap-py and I stayed all day, I
fore I do, Just tell my Lord I'm a - com - ing too, For I
what He said, He raised the sick and He raised the dead; On the
mon-ey could buy, The rich would live and the poor would die, But
some - times down, But I thank God I'm heav-en bound, And I'm

D. C. al fine

got good re-lig-ion and I got it in time, And I'm on my jour-ney home.
know His grace will car - ry me thro', And I'm on my jour-ney home.
cru - el cross He suf-fered and bled, And I'm on my jour-ney home.
I've got a ti - tie to a man-sion on high, And I'm on my jour-ney home.
sure no one can turn me'round, And I'm on my jour-ney home.

MY FATHER WATCHES OVER ME

Rev. W. C. Martin
*Solo or unison*COPYRIGHT, 1938. RENEWAL
HOMER. A. RODEMEAYER, OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I trust in God wher-ev-er I may be, . . . Up-on the land or
2. He makes the rose an ob-ject of His care, . . . He guides the ea - gle
3. I trust in God, for, in the li-on's den, . . . On bat-tle-field, or
4. The val-ley may be dark, the shad-ows deep, . . . But O, the Shep-herd

on the roll-ing sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav'nly
 thru the path-less air, And sure-ly He . . . Re-mem-bers me,— My heav'nly
 in the pris-on pen, Thru praise or blame, Thru flood or flame, My heav'nly
 guards His lonely sheep; And thru the gloom He'll lead me home, My heav'nly

rit. CHORUS
 Fa-ther watch-es o - ver me. I trust in God,—I know He cares for

me, On moun-tain bleak or on the storm-y
 He cares for me, On moun-tain bleak or on the

sea; Tho' bil-lows roll, He keeps my
 sea, the storm-y sea; tho' bil-lows roll, He

MY FATHER WATCHES OVER ME

soul, . My heav'n-ly Fa-ther watch-es o - ver me.
keeps my soul,

99 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

EDWARD PERRONET

OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as -cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as -cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

TO ETERNITY

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PAUL RADER

ARTHUR W. MCKEE

1. The riv - er of Thy grace is flow - ing free, We launch up - on its
 2. The breez - es of Thy love are blow - ing free, They tell Thy love to
 3. Thy Spir - it calls to all, "Come home to - day;" Come back and find the

depths to sail to Thee; In the o - cean of Thy love we soon shall
 all hu - man - i - ty; They are sing - ing of the blood of Cal - va -
 Sav - ior while you may; Find that Je - sus is the Life, the Truth, the

CHORUS

be, We are sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.

ry, Mak - ing white thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. Earth - ly joys can - not com -
 Way, Lead - ing, guid - ing, to e - ter - ni - ty.

pare with all the glo - ry, When our longing eyes shall see Thy face; We shall

have Thy fel - low - ship for - ev - er, In the splendor of the throne of grace.

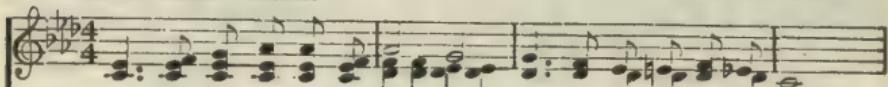
I WILL PILOT THEE

Copyright, 1927, by Emily D. Wilson.

E. D. W.

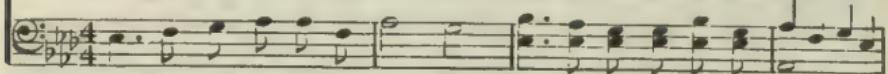
Solo or Unison. *Andante*

Mrs. Emily D. Wilson



1. Sometimes, when my faith would fal - ter
2. Of - ten, when my soul is wea - ry
3. When temp-ta-tions'round me gath - er
4. When I come to Jordan's riv - er

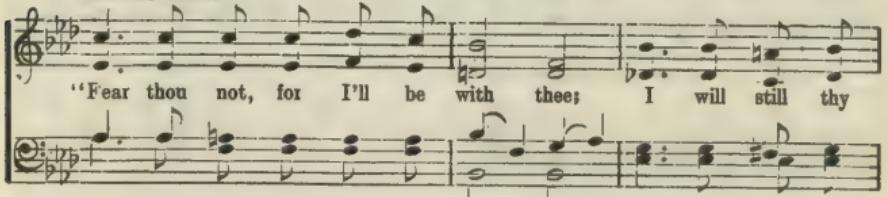
And no sun-light I can see,
And the days seem, oh, so long,
And I al-most lose my way,
And its trou-bled wa-ters see,



I just lift mine eyes to Je - sus And I whisper, "Pi - lot me."
 I just look up to my Pi - lot And I hear this bless-ed song:
 Somehow, in the rag-ing tem - pest, I can hear my Saviour say,
 On the brink I'll see my Sav - iour And I know He'll pi - lot me.



Chorus Parts



"Fear thou not, for I'll be with thee; I will still thy



Pi - lot be. Nev - er mind the toss - ing bil - lows;



Take My hand and trust in Me." My hand and trust in me."



GOD'S TOMORROW

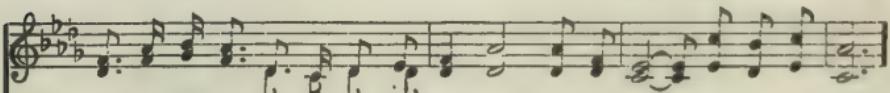
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A. H. Ackley

A. H. A.



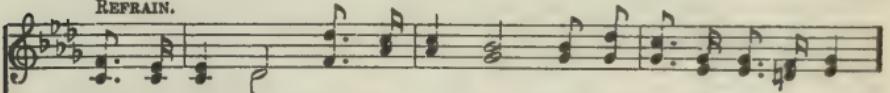
1. God's tomorrow is a day of gladness, And its joys shall nev-er fade;
2. God's tomorrow is a day of greeting: We shall see the Savior's face;
3. God's tomorrow is a day of glo - ry: We shall wear the crown of life;



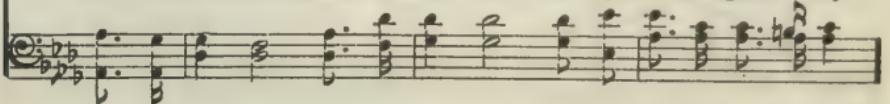
No more weeping, no more sense of sad-ness, No more foes to make a - fraid.
And our longing hearts a-wait the meeting In that ho - ly, hap-py place.
Sing thro' countless years love's old, old story, Free for-ev - er from all strife.



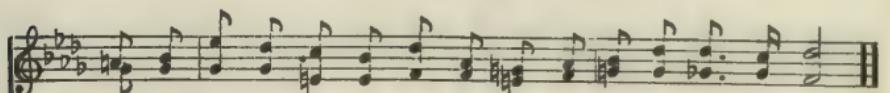
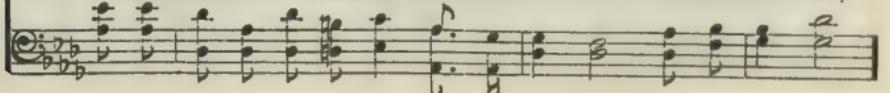
REFRAIN.



God's to - mor - row, God's to-mor - row, Ev - 'ry cloud will pass a-way



At the dawning of that day; God's to - mor - row, No more sor - row,



For I know that God's to - mor-row Will be better than to - day!



103 START YOUR LIFE ANEW WITH JESUS

A. H. A.

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A. H. Ackley

Start your life a - new with Je - sus, He will give you pow'r to
live,.... He will give you joy, that noth-ing can de-stroy, and
all of your sins He'll for - give... Start your life a - new with
Je - sus. Tho' the road a-head is dim,.... He will be your
Guide for - ev - er, Start your life a - new with Him....

rit. *a tempo*

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. All the dark-ness of the night has passed a-way, It is morn-ing in my
 2. I can hear the songbirds sing-ing their re-frain, It is morn-ing in my
 3. Christ has made the world a par-a-dise to me, It is morn-ing in my
 4. Joy has come to dwell with me for-ev-er-more, It is morn-ing in my

heart; I am liv-ing in the sun-light of the day, It is
 heart; And I know that life for me be-gins a-gain, It is
 heart; Ev'-ry du-ty in the light of love I see, It is
 heart, I shall sing it when I reach the oth-er shore, It is

REFRAIN

morning in my heart. It is morning, it is morning in my heart, . . . in my heart,

Je-sus made the gloomy shadows all de-part; . . . Songs of gladness now I
 made all de-part;

sing, for since Je-sus is my King It is morning, it is morn-ing in my heart.

105 WALK IN JERUSALEM JUST LIKE JOHN

ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

Arr. by J. B. Herbert

I want to be read - y, I want to be read - y,

I want to be read - y, To walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John.

CHORUS

Hum

1. O John, O John, now didn't you say, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem
2. O some came crippled, and some came lame, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem
3. Now brother, better mind how you step on the cross, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem
4. If you get there be - fore I do, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem

Hum

Hum

just like John—That you'd be there on that great day?
 just like John: And some came walkin' in Je - sus' name,
 just like John: Your foot might slip and your soul get lost,
 just like John: Tell all my friends I'm a - com - ing too,

Hum

D. C.

Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John.

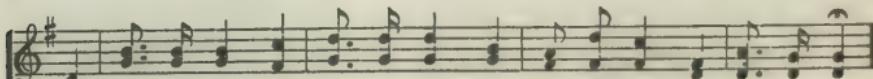
BEULAH LAND

Edgar Page

Jno. R. Sweney



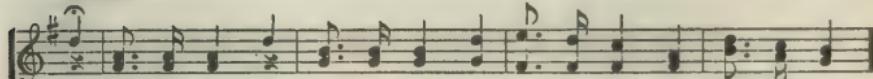
1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com - mun - ion here have we;
3. A sweet per - fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav - en's mel - o - dy,



Here shines un-dimmed one bliss - ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
 He gen - tly leads me by the hand, For this is heav-en's bor - der-land.
 And flow'rs, that nev - er - fad - ing grow, Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
 As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet Re - dep - tion song.



CHORUS



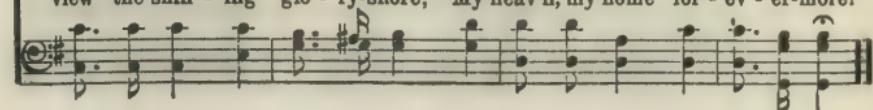
O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,



I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mans - ions are pre - pared for me, And



view the shin - ing glo - ry - shore, — My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more!



F. A. G.

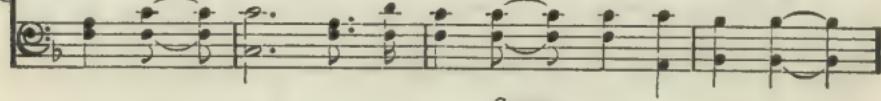
F. A. GRAVES



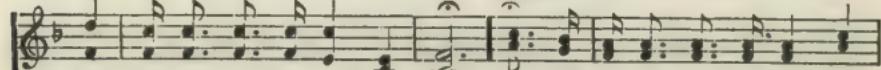
1. O my brother, do you know the Sav - ior, Who is won - drous
2. Have you 'tasted that the Lord is gra - cious?" Do you walk in the
3. Do you pray un - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt Thou have
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by - ways, Preach the word to the



kind and true? He's the "Rock of your sal - va - tion!"
 way that's new? Have you drunk from the liv - ing foun - tain?
 me to do?" Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer,
 man - y or few; Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er,



CHORUS



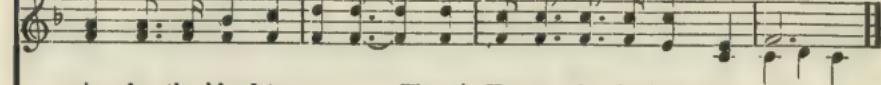
There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you. Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my



broth-er, . . . There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you; Leave your
 my broth-er, for you;



rit. <->



sins for the blood to cov - er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you.
 for you.



GOD LEADS US ALONG

G. A. Y.

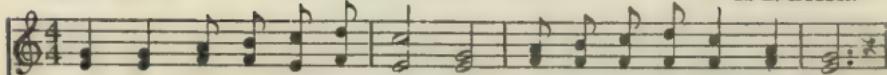
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G. A. Young

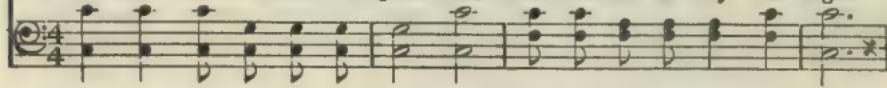
chil-dren a - long; Where the wa-ter's cool flow bathes the wea-ry one's feet,
 chil-dren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley in the dark-est of night,
 chil-dren a - long; Through grace we can con-quer, de -feat all our foes,
 chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e - ter - ni - ty's day,

CHORUS

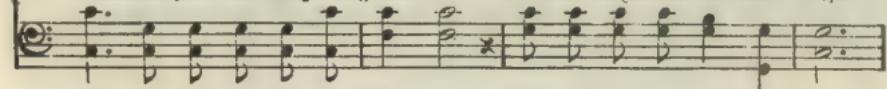
R. E. HUDSON



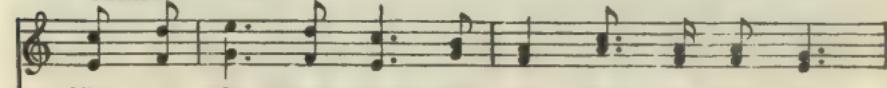
1. Do you hear them com-ing, broth - er, — Thronging up the steeps of light,
2. Do you hear the stir - ring an - thems Fill - ing all the earth and sky?
3. Nev - er fear the clouds of sor - row, Nev - er fear the storms of sin,—
4. Wave the ban-ner, shout His prais - es, For our vic - to - ry is nigh!



Clad in glo-rious, shin-ing gar-ments, — Blood-washed garments, pure and white?
 'Tis a grand, vic-to - rious ar - my, Lift its ban-ner up on high!
 We shall tri-umph on the mor - row, E - ven now our joys be - gin.
 We shall join our conqu'ring Sav - ior, We shall reign with Him on high!



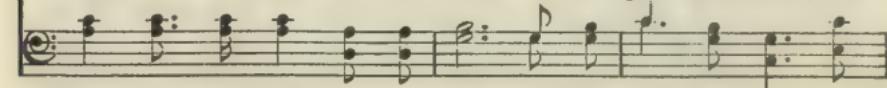
CHORUS



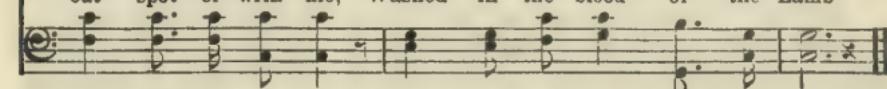
'Tis a glo - rious church, with - out spot or wrin - kle.



Washed in the blood of the Lamb; 'Tis a glo - rious church, with-



out spot or wrin - kle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb



110 TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

Miss Kate Hankey

W. H. Doane

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove; Of
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in.— That
 3. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry
 won-der-ful re - demp-tion, God's rem-e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
 this world's empty glo - ry Is cost-ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child. For I am weak and wea - ry, And
 oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn-ing Has
 glo - ry Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: Christ

CHORUS

help - less and de - filed.
 passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry. Tell me the old, old
 Je - sus makes thee whole.

sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

111 I HAVE FOUND REST IN THE LORD

A. H. Ackley

Cantabile

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B. D. Ackley

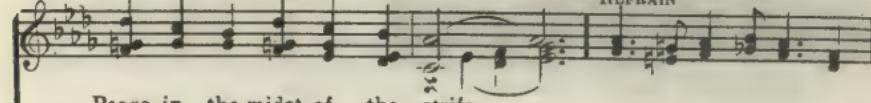


1. I have found rest in my won-der-ful Lord. Christ is the
2. No one could help me all earth-ly friends failed, No one my
3. I have con-tent-ment since Je-sus came in, Pow-er He

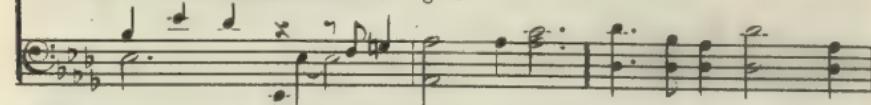


joy of my life. . . . Trust-ing in Him brings the sweetest re-ward,
need could sup-ply. . . . O the dis-tress that with-in me pre-vailed,
gives me to live. . . . Sweet-est as-sur-ance, for-give-ness from sin,

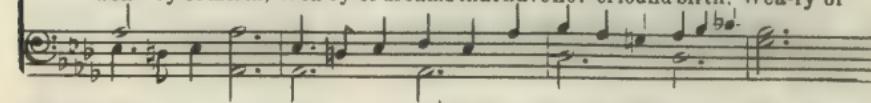
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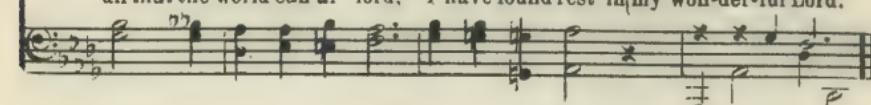
Peace in the midst of the strife.
Help-less and hope-less was I. . . . Wea-ry of sor-row and
All that the world can not give



wea-ry of mirth, Wea-ry of dreams that have nev-er found birth, Wea-ry of



all that the world can af-ford, I have found rest in my won-der-ful Lord.

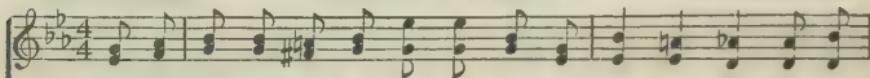


112 BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE

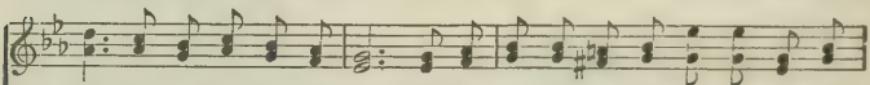
INA DULEY OGDON

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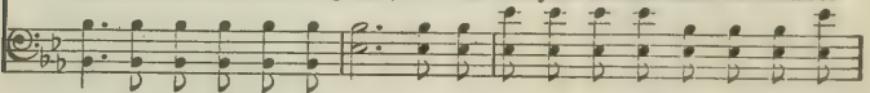
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-



wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of



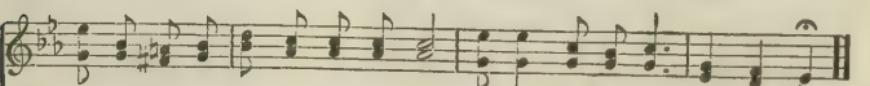
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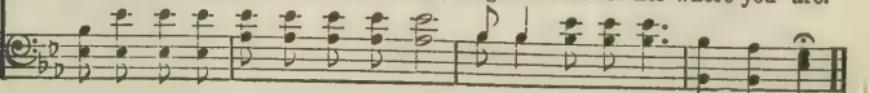
now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.



where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je-sus where you are!



har - bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.



AT THE CROSS

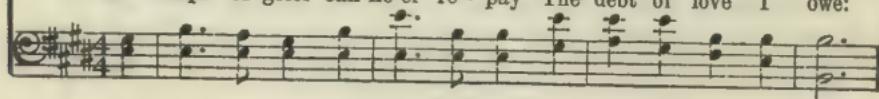
ISAAC WATTS

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R. E. HUDSON



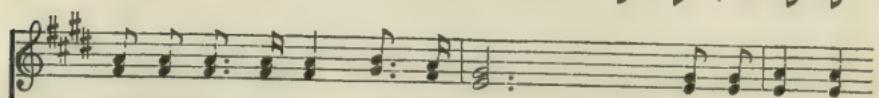
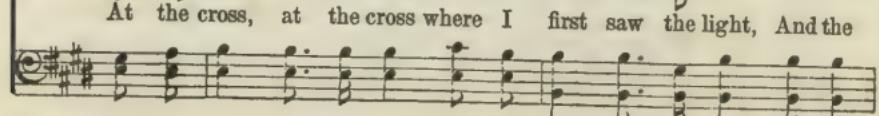
1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:



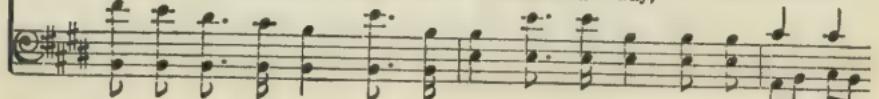
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—"Tis all that I can do.



CHORUS



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the
 bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by



faith I received my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

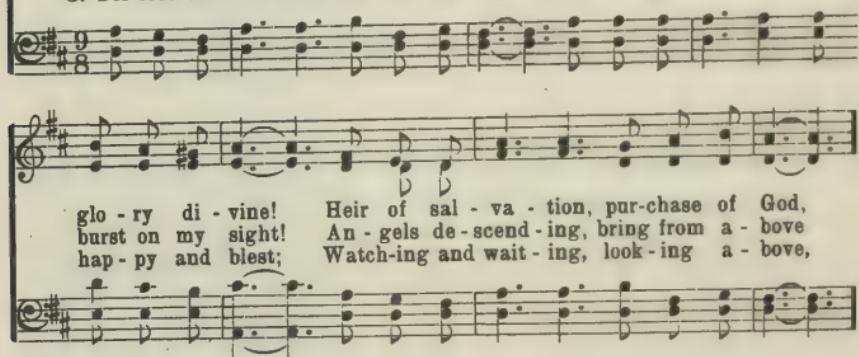


BLESSED ASSURANCE

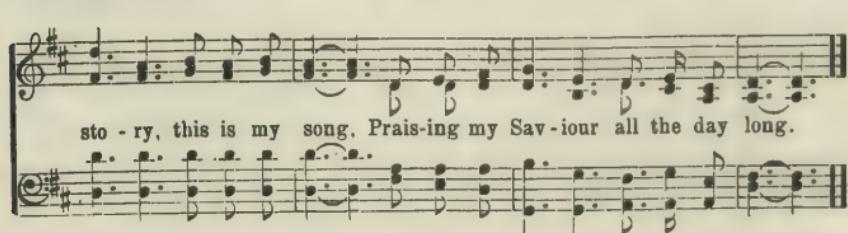
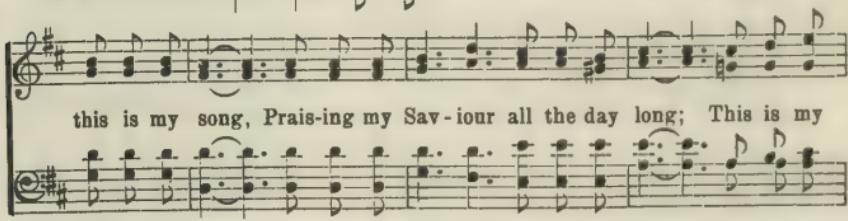
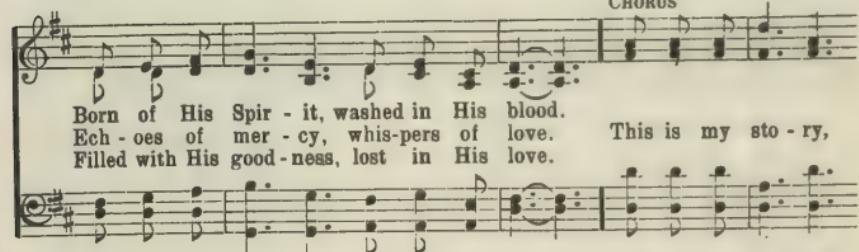
Fanny J. Crosby

USED BY PERMISSION

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp



CHORUS



CHRIST RETURNETH

H. L. Turner

James McGranahan

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sunlight thro'
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
 3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven de-scend-ing, With glo - ri - fied
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go with-out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no

dark - ness and shad - ow is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
 chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
 saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on His brow, like a
 sad - ness, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."
 blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
 ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
 Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

CHORUS

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-

turn-eth! Hal-le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu-jah! A - men.

rit.

116 GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING

Lizzie DeArmond

Homer A. Rodeheaver

1. When comes to the wea - ry a bless - ed re - lease, When upward we
 2. When fad - eth the day and dark shadows draw nigh, With Christ close at
 3. When home-lights we see shin-ing bright-ly a - bove, Where we shall be

pass to His kingdom of peace, When free from the woes that on earth we must bear,
 hand, it is not death to die; He'll wipe ev-'ry tear, roll a-way ev-'ry care;
 soon, thro' His wonderful love, We'll praise Him who called us His heaven to share,

CHORUS.

We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.
 We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there. Good morning up there where
 We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.

Christ is the Light, Good-morning up there where cometh no night; When we step from this

earth to God's heaven so fair, We'll say "good-night" here, but "good-morning" up there.

117 HE'S A WONDERFUL SAVIOR TO ME

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Virgil P. Brock

Blanche Kerr Brock



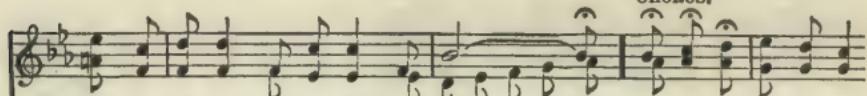
1. I was lost in sin, but Je-sus res-cued me, He's a won-der-ful
 2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful
 3. He is al-ways near to com-fort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful
 4. Dear-er grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful



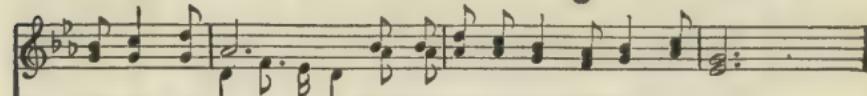
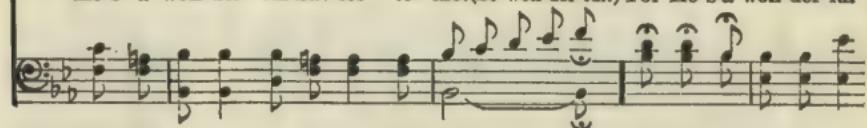
Sav-ior to me; I was bound by fear, but Je-sus set me free,
 Sav-ior to me; Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find,
 Sav-ior to me; (So won-der-ful!) He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear,
 Sav-ior to me; Sweet-er is His grace while pressing on my way,



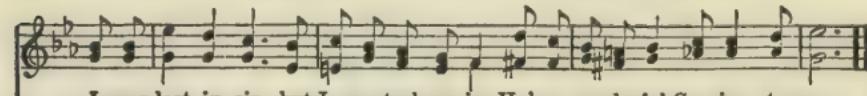
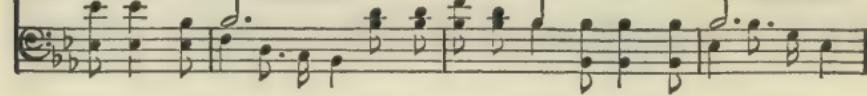
CHORUS.



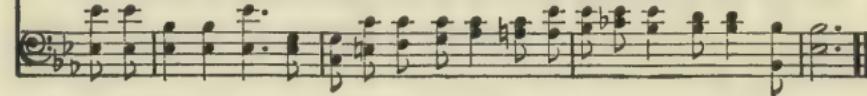
He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me. (So won-der-ful!) For He's a won-der-ful



Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; won-der-ful!



I was lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in: He's a wonderful Sav-ior to me.



HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO ME

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C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the
 2. He stood at my heart's door in sun-shine and rain, And pa-tient-ly
 3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the
 4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro'

day long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weakness for strength I can cling,
 wait-ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He entreated in vain,
 heav-en-s a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,
 faith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to

so
 pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me,
 me, . . . For He is so pre-cious to me, . . . 'Tis heaven be-

rit.
 low My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

Fanny J. Crosby

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
 3. With num - ber-less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
 4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - iour to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
 bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
 full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rapture, oh, glo - ry to God For
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

CHORUS

riv - ers of plea - sure I see.

giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
 such a Re - deem - er as mine!
 shout with the mil - lions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

HE ROSE TRIUMPHANTLY

Oswald J. Smith

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B. D. Ackley

marcato

1. Our bless-ed Lord was slain, The Christ who came to reign, . . .
 was slain. to reign.
 2. They sorrowed when He died, Nor sought their tears to hide; . . .
 He died. to hide;
 3. The stone was rolled a-way, For Christ was raised that day; . . .
 a-way. that day;

And in a grave He lay, To wait the com-ing day.
 But soon their bit-ter pain Was turned to joy a-gain.
 And now He lives a-bove To man-i-fest His love.

CHORUS *Animato*

He rose tri-um-phant-ly, In pow'r and maj-es-ty, The Sav-iour

rose no more to die; . . . O let us now pro-claim

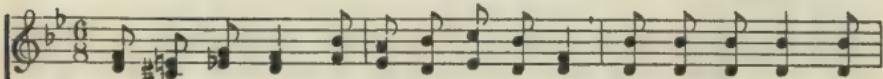
The glo-ry of His name, And tell to all, He lives to-day.

JESUS IS ALWAYS THERE

B. M. L.

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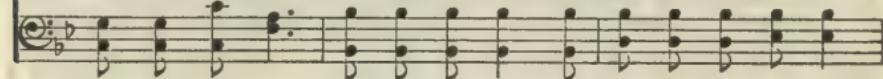
Bertha Mae Lillenas



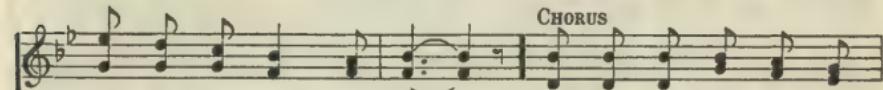
1. Some-times our skies are cloud-y and drear-y, Some-times our hearts are
 2. When in the midst of life with its prob-lems, Bent with our toil and
 3. When we are walk - ing thru the green pastures, Or o - ver moun-tains
 4. "Lo, I am with you al-way," is writ-ten, God will not fail to



bur - dened with care; But we may know, what-e'er may be - fall us,
 bur - dens we bear; Won-der - ful thought and deep con - so - la - tion:
 rug - ged and bare; Pre-cious the thought and sweet the as - sur - ance,
 an - swer our prayer; Trust-ing His word we rest in His prom-ise —



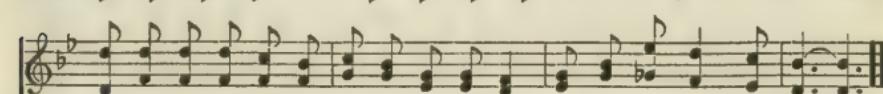
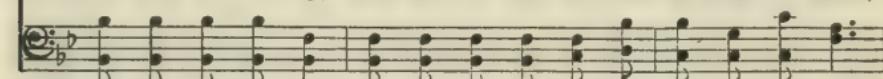
CHORUS



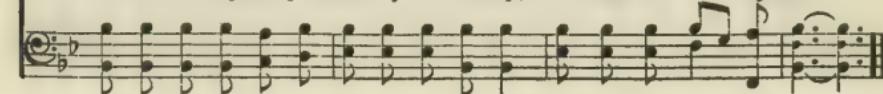
Je - sus is al - ways there. Nev - er a bur - den that



He doth not car - ry, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share;



Wheth-er the days may be sun-ny or drear-y, Je - sus is al - ways there.

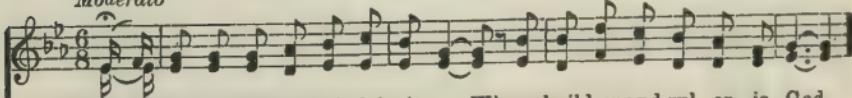


THE PEARLY WHITE CITY

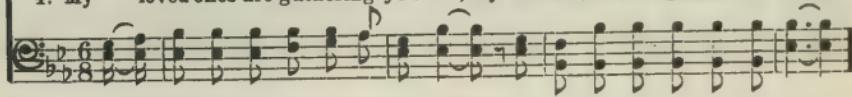
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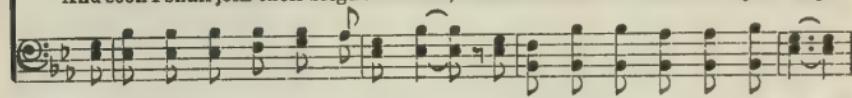
A. F. I.

Moderato

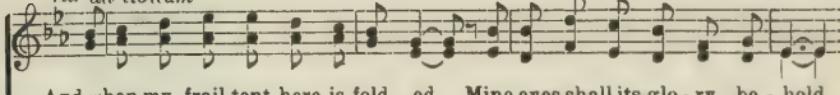
1. There's a ho - ly and beau - ti - ful cit - y, Whose build - er and rul - er is God.
2. No sin is al - lowed in that cit - y, And noth - ing de - fil - ing nor mean;
3. No heartaches are known in that cit - y, No tears ev - er moisten the eye,
4. My loved ones are gathering yon - der, My friends, too, are passing a - way;



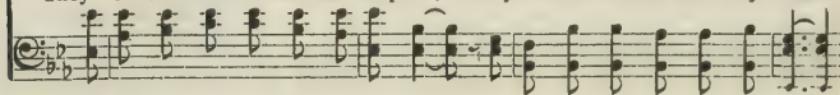
John saw it de-scending from heav-en When Patmos, in ex - ile, he trod;
 No pain and no sick-ness can en - ter, No crape on the doorknob is seen;
 There's no dis-ap-pointment in heav-en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
 And soon I shall join their bright number, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's day;



Its high, mas - sive wall is of jas - per. The cit - y it - self is pure gold;
 Earth's sorrows and cares are forgot - ten, No tempter is there to an - noy;
 The saints are all sanc - ti - fied whol - ly, They live in sweet har - mo - ny there;
 They're safe now in glo - ry with Je - sus, Their tri - als and bat - tles are past;

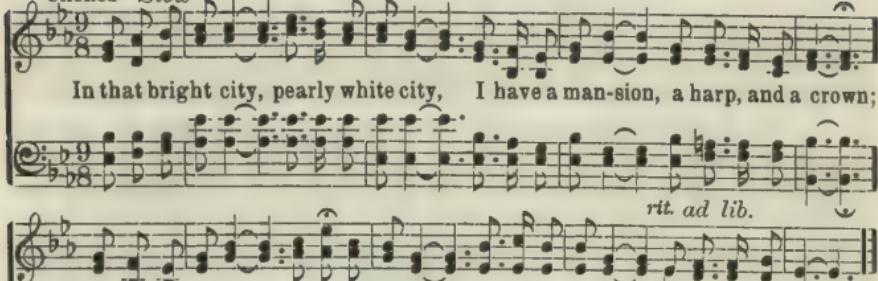
*rit. ad libitum*

And when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.
 No part - ing words ev - er are spo - ken, There's nothing to hurt and de - stroy.
 My heart is now set on that cit - y, And some day its blessings I'll share.
 They o - ver - come sin and the tempt - er, They've reached that fair cit - y at last.



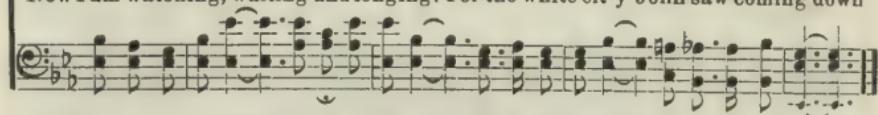
THE PEARLY WHITE CITY

CHORUS *Slow*



In that bright city, pearly white city, I have a man-sion, a harp, and a crown;

rit. ad lib.

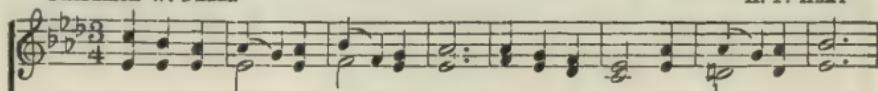


Now I am watching, waiting and longing. For the white cit-y John saw coming down

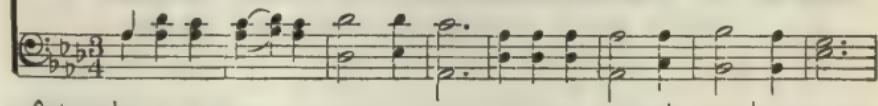
123 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

FREDERICK W. FABER

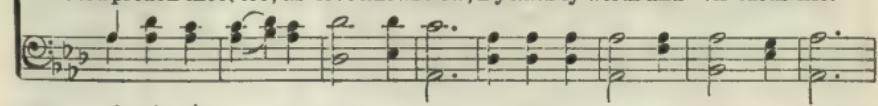
H. F. HEMY



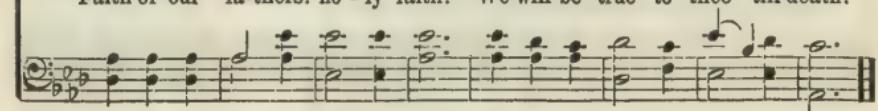
1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
2. Our fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for theel
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:



Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



124

I'VE A LONGING IN MY HEART

D. M.

Copyright, 1941, by Alfred B. Smith in "Singspiration" DOROTHY MASTERS

Sheet music for 'I've a Longing in My Heart' in D major, 4/4 time. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The lyrics are as follows:

I've a long-ing in my heart for Je - sus, I've a long-ing in my
 heart to see His face; I am wea - ry, oh, so wea - ry of
 trav'-ling here be - low, I've a long-ing in my heart for Him.

125

SING AND SMILE AND PRAY THE CLOUDS AWAY

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Written by The Brocks

Sheet music for 'Sing and Smile and Pray the Clouds Away' in C major, 4/4 time. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The lyrics for the first three lines are:

1. Sing the clouds a - way, night will turn to day; If you sing and
 2. Smile the clouds a - way, night will turn to day; If you smile and
 3. Sing and smile and pray, that's the on - ly way; If you sing and

Below the piano part, the word 'FINE' is written above a final line of music. The lyrics for the final line are:

sing and sing, You'll sing the clouds a - way. 3. Pray the clouds a - way,
 smile and smile, You'll smile the clouds a - way. smile and pray, You'll drive the clouds a - way.

SING AND SMILE AND PRAY

D. C. 4th Verse

Pray and pray and pray; Night will turn to day, No mat-ter what they say.

126 IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS HAND

William M. Runyan. COPYRIGHT, 1929, BY SCHULER AND RUNYAN George S. Schuler.
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER
Alto Solo or Trio.

USED BY PERMISSION.

1. Our God hath giv-en prom - ise And His grace for this hath planned:
2. O soul, be thou not trou-bled, Tho' thou dost not un - der - stand;
3. E'en tho' stern du - ty call thee, And each day make full de - mand,
4. The joy that pass-eth knowledge, Peace that none can un - der - stand,

His child shall rest se-cure - ly In the hol - low of His hand.
No tur -moil shall mo-lest thee In the hol - low of His hand.
The soul may find its shel - ter In the hol - low of His hand.
For thee, for thee are wait-ing In the hol - low of His hand.

CHORUS.

Let come what may, or wave, or tem-pest, "Peace be still!" 'tis His command;

My soul is held in peace e - ter - nal In the hol - low of His hand.

GLORY HALLELUJAH!

N. E. B.
Leland Green

COPYRIGHT, 1948, BY NORAH E. BURNE

Norah E. Burne

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Christ has set me free;

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! A new life now I see. My

sins are all for-giv'n, I'm on my way to heav'n To live e - ter - nal - ly.

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! He's com-ing soon for me!

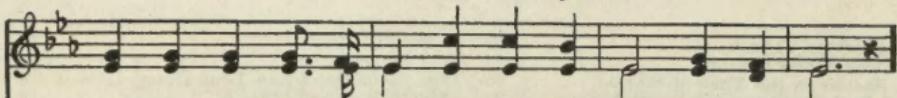
FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS

Mary B. C. Slade

A. B. Everett

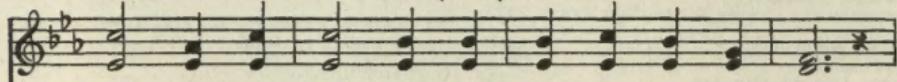
1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me!
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark moun-tains, Seek - ing His sheep;
 3. If they lead thro' the tem - pie, ho - ly, Preach-ing the word;
 4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet,

FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS

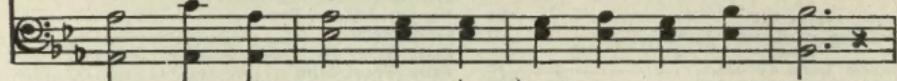


And we see where Thy foot-prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.
 Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun-tains, Help - ing the weak:
 Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.
 We shall walk, with the glad im - mor - tals, Heav'n's gold-en street.

CHORUS



Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;



We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus, wher - e'er they go.

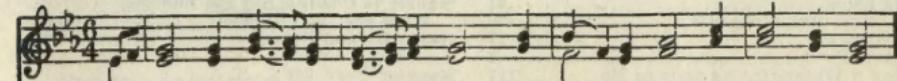


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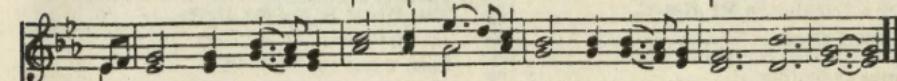
JUST AS I AM

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I ain, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



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